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100

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Wharfies see *port*

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EXCITING
KITS**

**FREE AIR ACT
GUN WITH
EACH**

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47

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DATMAN
No. 21

FEB...MAR.
TEN CENTS



BAT MAN

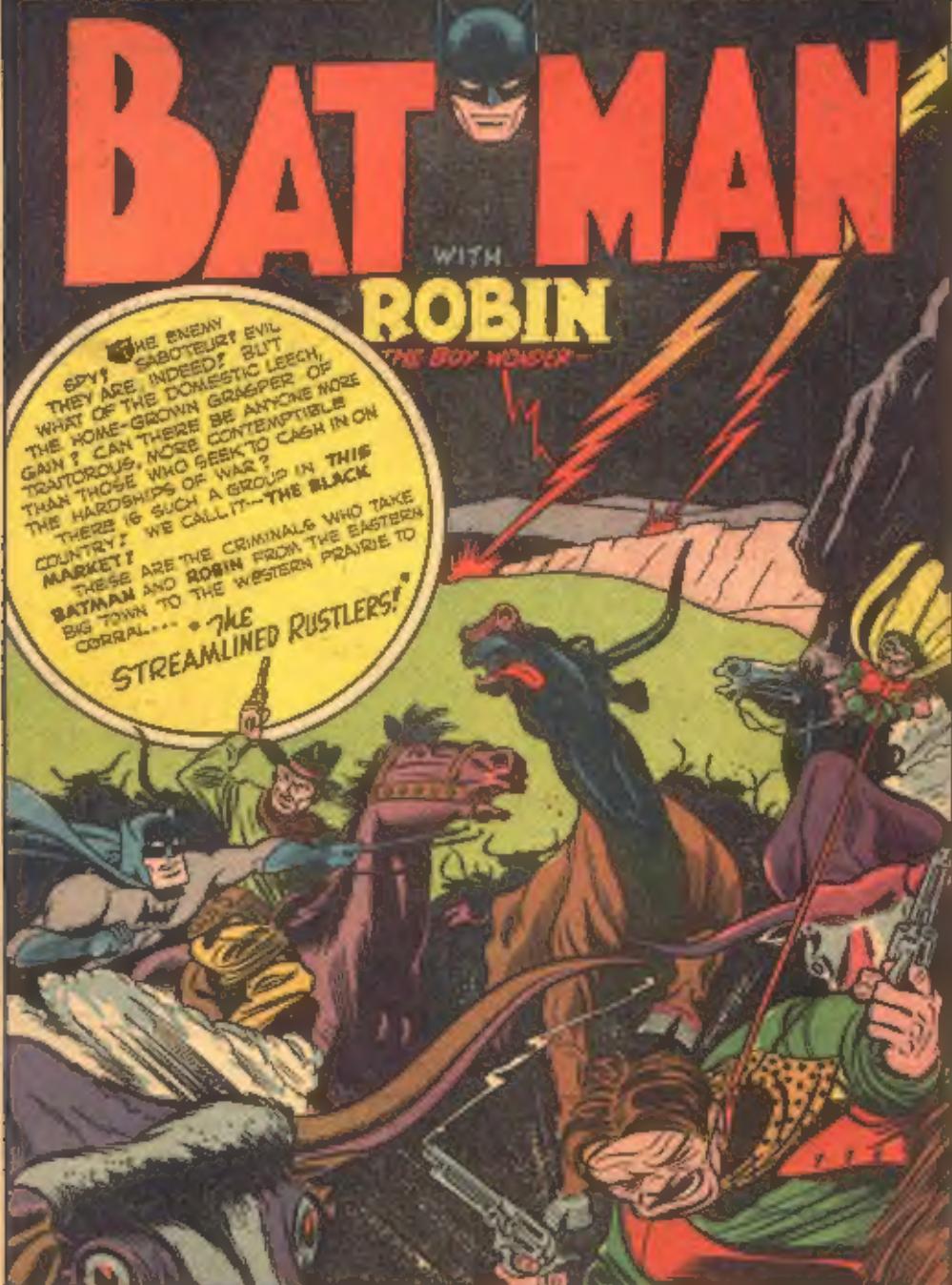
BATMAN & ROBIN
WHOOP IT UP
IN FOUR WHIRLWIND
ACTION STORIES!



BAT MAN

WITH
ROBIN

Spy! The enemy
WHAT ARE SABOTEURS? EVIL
WHAT OF THE DOMESTIC? BUT
THE HOME-GROWN GRASPER OF
GAIN? CAN THERE BE ANYONE MORE
TRAITOROUS, MORE CONTEMPTIBLE
THAN THOSE WHO SEEK TO CASH IN ON
THE HARSHSHIPS OF WAR?
THERE IS SUCH A GROUP IN THIS
COUNTRY! WE CALL IT—THE BLACK
MARKET!
THESE ARE THE CRIMINALS WHO TAKE
BATMAN AND ROBIN FROM THE EASTERN
BIG TOWN TO THE WESTERN PRAIRIE TO
CORRAL... • **THE STREAMLINED RUSTLERS!**



GEE WHILLIKERS! ARE WE GOING SOMEPLACE?

POLICE REPORTS SAY THERE ARE RUSTLERS WORKING THE CATTLE COUNTRY. I'VE A HUNCH THAT'S WHERE PLENTY OF BLACK MARKET MEAT IS COMING FROM. ROLL OUT THE BATPLANE? WE'RE HEADING WEST!



MASKED MEN! RUSTLERS!

TALK ABOUT LUCK! ROBIN, TAKE THE CONTROLS... AND HEAD DOWNS



SIX-GUN LEAD CUPS BATMAN'S CAPE AS HE SHOUTS INSTRUCTIONS UP TO ROBIN AT THE CONTROLS!

OVER TO YOUR RIGHT, ROBIN! THAT'S IT! NOW... GIVE 'ER THE GUN S



DAWN SEES THE EAR E-SHAPED BATPLANE SOARING OVER THE ROLLING PRAIRIE AND SAGE BRUSH.

GIVE ME MY BOOTS AND SADDLE!

ROBIN, CUT OUT THAT HOWLING AND LOOK DOWN THERE!

LIKE A SWEEPING HAWK, THE BATPLANE DIVES, AND FROM A DANGLING ROPE-LADDER, BATMAN LAUNCHES HIS SURPRISE ATTACK!

BULL'S-EYE!



RIGHT ON THE NOSET! THAT'S WHAT I CALL TEAMWORK, ROBIN!

OFF!

UGH!



C'MON, GANG!
MAKE TRACKS
-- PRONTO?

THEY WON'T GET
FAR FROM THE
BATPLANE!
I'LL...

NO, ROBIN!
WE MAY NEED
THE PLANE
TO SPEED
THESE WOUNDED
COWHANDS TO
A HOSPITAL!

BUT, AS THE
BATMAN BENDS
OVER A FALLEN
COWBOY—A GUN
MUZZLE BORES
INTO HIS BACK!

OKAY MISTER
MASKED RUSTLER!
GIT YORE HANDS
UP AFORE
I BLOW A
HOLE THRU
YORE
CARCASS!

HOLD ON,
MR. KRAFT!
THIS FELLOW
AIN'T LIKELY TO
TRY TO RUSTLE
YORE CATTLE?
HOWDY, BATMAN!
I'M SHERIFF
COLT!

BATMAN!!!

HELLO
SHERIFF!
... MR.
KRAFT?
WELL...
LOOKS LIKE
OPEN SEASON
FOR
RUSTLERS!

SINCE RATIONING,
RUSTLERS HAVE
BEEN POPPIN' OUTA
GOPHER HOLES
ROUND THIS COUNTY'S
BLACK MARKET BEEF
FETCHES A FANCY
PRICE THESE
DAYS!

WHO'S
THE
STRANGER,
SHERIFF?

MEET MR. COTTER,
BATMAN! HE OWNS
THE "CO" RANCH; HE'S
ONE OF THE LUCKY
ONES — HAD HIS
CATTLE RUSTLED
ONLY ONCE
SO FAR!

YOU'RE A
LONG WAY
FROM
HOME,
BATMAN!

YOU'LL ALWAYS
FIND ME
AROUND WHERE
THERE'S TROUBLE,
MR. COTTER!

MR. BRULE, HERE,
CAN TELL YOU ABOUT
TROUBLE: HIS "DOUBLE
BAR 'B" RANCH AND HIS
"THREE ARROW CIRCLE"
HAVE BEEN RUSTLED
TWICE APART!

BATMAN, EH?
WE COULD USE
YOU; THE
SHERIFFAIN'T
DOIN' SO
WELL!

NOW, BRULE, THE
SHERIFF'S DOIN'
THE BEST HE CAN;
THESE RUSTLERS
OPERATE MIGHTY
SLICK— NOBODY
SAVES' HOW THEY
MANAGE TO GET
AWAY SO FAST!

GUESS I DID
LOSE MY
TEMPER!
BUT IT'S
EASY FOR YOU
TO TALK;
YOUR RANCH
HAS BEEN
RUSTLED ONLY
ONCE!

WELL, MY
"CIRCLE K"
RANCH HAS
BEEN
RUSTLED
FOUR
TIMES!
EITHER IT
STOPS OR
WE'LL SET A
NEW SHERIFF!

LATER... WHEN THE
RANCHERS LEAVE...

Y' SEE, BATMAN, THE R
COMBINED RANCHES
COMprise THE WHOLE COUNTY
UNDER MY JURISDICTION &
THE DRAFT TOOK MOST O'
MY DEPUTIES, AND WITH
ONLY A FEW MEN, IT'S NIGH
IMPOSSIBLE TO PATROL
THIS BIG AREA
PROPERLY!

I
CAN SEE
THAT!

STILL LATER... AS
BATMAN AND
ROBIN LEAVE...

ROBIN, I'M
WONDERING
WHY
COTTER
WAS SO
LUCKY
AS TO
HAVE
HIS
RANCH
RUSTLED
ONLY
ONCE?

YES... HE
SEEMS TOO
INNOCENT
FOR ME?
VERY OFTEN,
WHEN WE
FIND THE
GUILTY
PERSON IN
A MYSTERY,
WE TURN
OUT TO BE
A MAN LIKE
COTTER!

THE NEXT MORNING... AS BATMAN
VISITS WITH THE SHERIFF...

MR. BRULE? WHAT'S
UP? YOU LOOK
AS JUMPY AS A
JACKRABBIT!

HERE'S READ THIS
NOTE I JUST
FOUND IN MY
MAIL!

I
HEAR
YOU BEEN
COMPLAINING
YOUR CATTLE
HAVE BEEN
RUSTLED TOO
MANY TIMES!
JUST TO MAKE
SURE YOU'VE
REALLY GOT
SOMETHING TO
COMPLAIN ABOUT
I'M GOING TO
RUSTLE YOUR
TWO RANCHES
AGAIN!

BATMAN, HELP
ME STAY ON
MY RANCH...
DISGUISE YOUR-
SELF... DO
ANYTHING...
BUT STOP
THEM
RUSTLERS!

"DISGUISE"...

HMM-MMM
THAT'S AN
IDEA!
SHORES
THAT WAY YOU
COULD FOLLOW
'EM TO THEIR
HIDEOUT! THEN ME
AND MY DEPUTIES
WOULD CLOSE
IN! BUT WE
GOTTA KEEP
YORE DISGUISE
A SECRET!

NIGHTFALL... AND ON BRULE'S THREE ARROW
CIRCLE RANCH, COWHANDS RELAX UNDER
THE LIGHT OF A FULL WESTERN MOON...

HOW ABOUT A
TUNE ON YORE
BANJO, BOSS?
ME 'N THE BOYS
FEEL LIKE
KEEYCOOLIN'
TONIGHT?

SURE!

AND AS BRULE PLINKS THE STRINGS OF HIS
BANJO, TWO INVITED GUESTS WATCH WITH
INTEREST—BATMAN AND ROBIN IN DISGUISE

HOME...
HOME ON
THE R
RANGE...

GOSH, IT'S SO
PEACEFUL YOU
COULD ALMOST
FORGET THIS
RUSTLING
BUSINESS!

WELL, DON'T
FORGET IT!
THE CHIEF
RUSTLER MAY
BE RIGHT HERE
AMONG US THIS
VERY MINUTE!

AND LURKING ON THE PRINGS OF THE CROWD
ARE TWO OTHER INVITED GUESTS...
COTTER AND KRAFT!

I
WONDER
IF BRULE IS
PLAYING TO
KEEP UP HIS
COURAGE?

HE'LL NEED
PLENTY OF IT
BEFORE THE
NIGHT'S OVERT.
MAYBE HE'LL BE
PLAYING A
DIFFERENT TUNE
TOMORROW!

LATER... WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN RETURN TO THEIR ROOM, THEY FIND A NOTE UNDER THEIR DOOR:

WHAT'S IT SAY?

BATMAN & ROBIN:

MEET ME AT EXACTLY ELEVEN O'CLOCK AT THE FORKED STREAM ON THE RANGE. HAVE INFORMATION ABOUT RUSLERS.

"A FRIEND"

SAY HOW COULD THIS "FRIEND" KNOW WHERE BATMAN AND ROBIN THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET?

APPARENTLY IT ISN'T ANYMORE, SO WE MIGHT AS WELL SHUCK THIS DISGUISE AND GET STARTED!

ELEVEN O'CLOCK SHARP! THE FORKED STREAM WHERE STEERS GRAZE IN QUIET COMPLACENCY...

I DON'T SEE ANYBODY ELSE, DO YOU?

ONLY STEERS! I THINK WE GOT A BUM STEER, IF YOU ASK ME!

SUDDENLY! CRASHING SHOTS AND YELLS SPLIT THE NIGHTS LIKE A RELEASED AVALANCHE. THE PANIC-CRAZED CATTLE THUNDER INTO A MIGHTY STAMPEDE!

KNIFE-EDGED HOOFS GRIND EARTH TO POWDER, CHOP GRASS TO SHREDS... AS THE IRRESISTIBLE TIDE OF MADDENED STEERS POUND FORWARD!





ANKLE'S OKAY NOW! WELL... AT LEAST WE'VE NARROWED OUR SEARCH DOWN! ONLY COTTER, KRAFT AND BRULE KNEW WE WERE IN DISGUISE, SO THE MAN WHO TRIED TO MURDER US MUST BE ONE OF THEM!

YOU'RE FORGETTING THE SHERIFF! WE CAN'T TRUST ANYBODY TOO MUCH WHEN IT COMES TO BLACK MARKET BACHTEERING!

NEXT DAY... BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE INVITED TO RIDE THE RANGE WITH SHERIFF COO...



OUR WESTERN BOYS ARE FIGHTIN' ON ALL FRONTS NOW— AND US AT HOME ARE BUYIN' WAR BONDS AND DON' DEFENSE WORK... BUT THESE BLACK MARKET RUSTLERS ARE GIVIN' THE WEST A BAD NAME! NOW YESSE... I SEE!



WOW! THAT WINDMILL MUST BE FIFTY FEET HIGH!

IT SUPPLIES WATER TO THE CATTLE! COTTER, KRAFT AND BRULE USE IT TOGETHER! IT'S A SORT OF DIVIDIN' POST!

A FOCAL POINT FOR ALL THE RANCHES! I'LL BET A MAN WITH FIELD GLASSES COULD SCAN THE WHOLE COUNTY FROM UP THERE!



THAT NIGHT...

BUT IF YOU WANT TO CHECK UP ON THE RANCHES TONIGHT, WHY NOT DO IT FROM THE BATPLANE?

IT WOULD BE SEEN... MOTOR WOULD BE HEARD! THAT WINDMILL TOWER MAKES A PERFECT LOOKOUT POST! YOU GET THE SHERIFF AND MEET ME THERE!



BUT UPON NEARING THE
WINDMILL, BATMAN RECEIVES
A SURPRISE . . .



WHOOF!
SOMEONE'S HERE BEFORE...
AND SENDING OUT LIGHT
SIGNALS! I'LL BET
THAT'S HOW THE
RUSTLERS KNOW IT'S
ALL CLEAR TO GO
AHEAD!

WITH THE STEALTH OF A
MOUNTAIN CAT, BATMAN
PADS SILENTLY TO THE
TOWER AND STARTS TO
CLIMB . . .



BUT THE RUSTLER IS A TOUGH
ANTAGONIST . . .



A WHIRLING WINDMILL
BLADE CLIPS BATMAN
ON THE TEMPLE . . . AND
BATS HIM OFF
THE SCAFFOLD INTO
EMPTY SPACE!

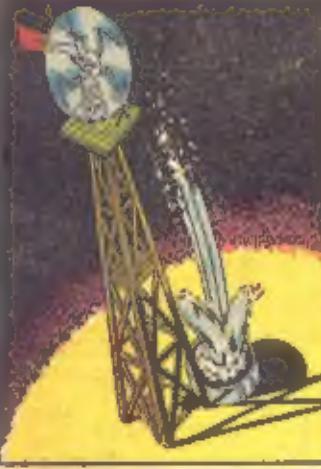


GASPING FOR BREATH, BATMAN BENDS OVER IN
AGONY FROM THE FOWL KICK . . . BUT A FIERCE
HAYMAKER STRAIGHTENS HIM UP . . . SENDS HIM
TOTTERING BACK . . . BACK . . .



...BACK TO THE CHURNING BLADES!

BUT BATMAN'S LUCKY STAR
IS SHINING! HIS TUMBLING
BODY DROPS LIKE A PLUMMET—
INTO THE WATER TANK!



CUST ONE SHOT
AND IT'S ALL OVER!
NOT THAT'S TOO
QUICK? I WANT HIM
TO SUFFER! I GOT
A BETTER IDEA!
HAT HAT YEAH!



HALF-UNCONSCIOUS FROM PUNISHMENT
AND HIS EXERTIONS, BATMAN
SLUMPS WEARILY TO THE GROUND...
WHEN AN ARM PROPS HIM UP...
A FRIENDLY VOICE SPEAKS ALMOST
HYPNOTICALLY...

GO AHEAD... CHEW IT...
IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL
GOOD... THAT'S IT...
NOW SWALLOW IT! THAT'S
FINE... HAT HAT



HALF AN HOUR LATER...

HE'S COMING TO,
SHERIFF THANK
HEAVENS!

WHAT...?



HEEE! HEET! GO 'WAY!
GO 'WAY! HEET! HEET!
HEEEEEEHEEEEEE!

HUH?



HEEE! HEET! GUN! WANT GUN!
MAKE BIG NOISE! BANG!
BANG! HEET! HEET!

HEY!



SHERIFF,
AM I
SEEING
THINGS?
AM I?

HEEE! HEET! GIDDAP,
HORSEY! BANG!
BANG! I'M A
COWBOY!
YAHOO! HEET!

JUMPIN'
GILA
MONSTER!
THE BATMAN'S
GONE LOCO—
GONE PLUMA
LOCO!



HE'S GONE PULLIN' HORSES!
TELL ME LOCO! THAT'S
WHAT I BEEN
HORSES AND
COWS ALREADY
LIVE AT
WHEN THEY
WERE BORN
ON LOCO
WEEDS!

YOU
MEAN
SOMEONE
FED BATMAN
SOME LOCO
WEED?!

WE GOTTA GET
SO SLOW IN THIS
TERRAIN.
HORSES DIE
AFTER EATING
THAT STUFF,
GOA-FAD
NOV. 1.
SOCK 'EM
ONE?

DIEPP
DIEPP
DIEPP

Poor ROBIN!

BATMAN...
I JUST GOTTA
DO THAT
TO PI HERE
GOES!

SOMETIME LATER... AT
THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

THIS IS
THE SAME STUFF
WE GIVE HORSES
WHEN THEY'VE
Eaten LOCO
WEED. HOPE
IT WORKS
ON A
MAN!

WE CAN'T
LET HIM
DIE HE
CAN'T
GOLLY WY
COL ON T
I HAVE BEEN
ME INSTEAD
P EASST
PLEASE DON
LET HIM DIE

WEARY HOURS LATER
AS DAWN CROWDS
OUT THE NIGHT...

NOW / BY ALL RIGHTS
S / HE SHOULD BE
HE? / DEAD! BUT /
TELL ME / I'M STRONG
AS A HORSE! GO
NOT HE /

GOLLY? I
THOUGHT YOU
WERE GOLLY?
GUESS YOU CAN
BE A SISGY
BAM! TO
THE WAY?

HECK
IM XING
A - P
BAM - NYSELF!

BUT AFTER THE REUNION COMES BUSINESS!

YOU
WANT TO
GO BACK
TO THE
POWER
NOW?

YES...AH EI WAS
FIGHTING THE RUG JER.
I TORE HIS POCKET.
SOMETHING FELL OUT.
MAYBE IT'S A CLUE?
ANYWAY, IT'S A RUTH.
WHILE LOOKING
FOR IT?

AND AFTER... ATOP THE TOWER, BATMAN
FINDS HIS CLUE...

LOOKS LIKE JUST
A HARD BALL OF
CELLULOSE. DO
ME ANYTHING
WITH IT?

PERHAPS BUY
IT. TELL ME WHO
IS THE HEAD OF
THE RUG JERS?

READERS, WHAT IS THIS CLUE? DOES IT
TELL YOU WHO IS THE GUILTY MAN??

BATMAN EXPANS A PLAN OF STRATEGY ...

YOU WANT
S-E-Z OFF
CO-T
TELL
EVERYONE
YO'RE
DEAD R

I SEE IT'S THE
GL-ITN HOMBRE
AN-NA-NA-S
GROUTE'S SAFE
AND HE'S COMB
THAT TO ER
AGA-N IT'S AL
HE-AN-B - BUT
WE UNASHAM
FIRST!

NUT NO ANB ISH
I WANT PAT SIGNAL
TO GO THROUGH SO
IT W-L BEING THE
RUST-ING GANG OUT
OF-ONG AND WE
CAN TRAP THE WHOLE
MOB ALL ATONCE!

ACCORDINGLY... THAT DAY ...

BATMAN,
DEAD?
ARE YOU
SURE?

SURE I'M
SHORE!
TAKIN-A-G BODY
HOME NOW
BY
BATPLANE!

WELL, I
GUESS THE
RUSTLERS
A-L BE GLAD
OF THAT! AT THE
BATMAN OUT OF
THE WAY, THEY W
STOP AT NOTH NG
NOW!

THAT NIGHT
ATOP A RAILROAD
TELEGRAPH
TOWER

HE'S SENDING SIGNALS
TO THE NORTH F AND
KRAFT'S TO ROLL K.
RANCH IS IN NORTH F.
THIS IS IT!

SOON AFTER A POSSE OF
VENGEFUL LAWMEN GALLOP
ACROSS THE PRAIRIE

CAN MEN WEYS
GOTTA TAKE THEM
RUSTLERS BY
SURPRISE?

AND WHEN THE 'CREEK' RANGE
IS REACHED THE STREAMLINED
METHOD OF MODERN RUSTLING IS
RE-VIVED!

AT THE END IT'S
SO THAT'S HOW
THEY ARE ABLE
TO GET AWAY
SO FAST.

THEY'D LOAD ABOUT
THIRTY HEAD OF
STOCK IN THAT
TRAILER AND SPEED
OFF WITH THEM
BEFORE YOUR HORSES
COULD EVEN GET CLOSER.

AN ANGRY
BLAST FROM
THE SHEER FFS
SIX GUN IS THE
SIGNAL FOR
THE CHARGE!

LET
THE COYOTES
HAVE IT!

AND IN THE MIDST OF THAT GUN
BATTLE BATMAN AND ROBIN FLASH
THEIR OWN BRAND OF BATTLE TACTICS!

SO YOU'RE
A WESTERN
BADMAN?
NAUGHTY
NAUGHTY!



IT'S NO USE,
YOU HAD TO
GET A GUN!

WELL,
LOOK WHAT
YOU DID IN
THE RANCH!

SURELY BATMAN PRESSES
UP ROB'S BACK TO THE GUITAR
UP TO EAL 15
BRANDS

I MEAN
BURN DOWN
UP ON
BRANDS
BEFORE
I GO TO TAKE
YOU TO THE
HEAD OF THE
RANCHERS!

SO ELEVEN LATER, THE RANCHERS
FORCED TAKE THE DUO TO THE RANCH OF

YES,
ROBIN
BROKE
THE SILENT
HEART UP
THE BLACK
MARKET
AUSTRALIA!

WHAT???

YOU'RE
PLAYING
ARE YOU
FORGE MY
CATTLE WERE
RUSTLED?

I'M NOT
LOCO ANYMORE,
THAT JUST WAS
OF YOUR
CATTLE WAS
JUST TO MAKE YOU
SEEM A VICTIM
TOOK

OH YEAH,
WELL HOW
ARE YOU GOIN'
TO EXPLAIN THE
THREATENING
OFF I GOT?

THAT'S EASY,
YOU SENT IT TO
YO'SELF! IT WAS
JUST A TRICK TO
LURE ROBIN AND
MYSELF TO YOUR
RANCH...AND
INTO A DEATH
TRAP!

BUT WHAT'S EVEN MORE CONCERNING
YOU DROPPED THIS BIT OF HARD
CELLULOID ATOP THE TOWER! IN THE
MUSIC WORLD IT IS CALLED A PLECTRUM.
IT IS USED TO PICK STRINGS ON A BANJO!
AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE OF THE THREE
RANCHERS WHO PLAYS A BANJO!

THEN VTHA STICK BATMAN TRACES
TWO BRANDS IN THE SOFT TURF

AND HERES MY FINAL PROOF!
I'VE TRACED THE BRANDS OF
COT ERA 241 WITH THE CD'S
AND KRA 75 RANCH 12.
"C" RODE KRA 75 OVER THEM I
WILL SUPER IMPOSE THE MARKS
OF THE TWO BRANDING RINGS
FOUND IN THE RUG - 28
TRUCK

AND NOW THEY BECOME THE
"DOUBLE BAR S" RANCH AND
THE "THREE ARROW CIRCLE"
RANCH... THE NAMES AND
BRANDS OF YOUR TWO
RANCHES?

YOU TOOK THOSE NAMES
AND BRANDS FOR YOUR
RANCHES SO YOU COULD
REST A COUPLE AND
KRAFTS OUT AND
MANGLE THEM WITH
YOUR OWN HERD!

YA SNOCIN
TENDERFOOT?
ILL...

BLAM!
BLAM!

MAYBE I CAN'T GET YOU,
BUT I CAN GET THIS BRAT
YOU'RE 90 POND
OFF... AGH!

I GUESS IT WAS OL'
BETSY WHO HAD
THE LAST WORD IN
THIS TRIGGER TALK?

NEXT MORNING
BATMAN AND ROBIN
PREPARE TO BREAK
CAMP...

BATMAN,
ROB AND
ROBIN DID
UP A JIVE
CREEK BY
HELPIN'
TO WPE
OUT
THOSE
BLACK
MARKET
RUSTLERS!

SHERIFF F
PEOPLE
WOULDN'T
DETROY ZE
BLACK MARKET
TRADERS AND
THINK MORE
OF THEIR
COUNTRY
INSTEAD
OF THEIR
STOMACHS
WHAT WOULD
BE THE GREATEST
SERVICE OF ALL?

AND SO IT'S GOODBYE TO THE
LAND OF THE PURPLE GASS AND
THE BATPLANE WIGS EASTWARD
OVER THE ROLLING PRAIRIE.

WELL SHERIFF
THERE THEY
GO BACK TO
THE BIG CITY

YER, THEY DID
THEIR PART LET'S
HOPE OTHER FOLKS
DO THE REST

ME END

HERE'S

GET UP AND GO



"If you don't mind lady, skip the Wheaties. Last time I had 'em, I worked for two whole weeks!"



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Whole wheat food power! It's a training stand-by for hundreds of great athletes. It'll help you get up and go like a champion every morning. So start your breakfast right—with milk, fruit and Wheaties. "Breakfast of Champions."

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"Breakfast
of

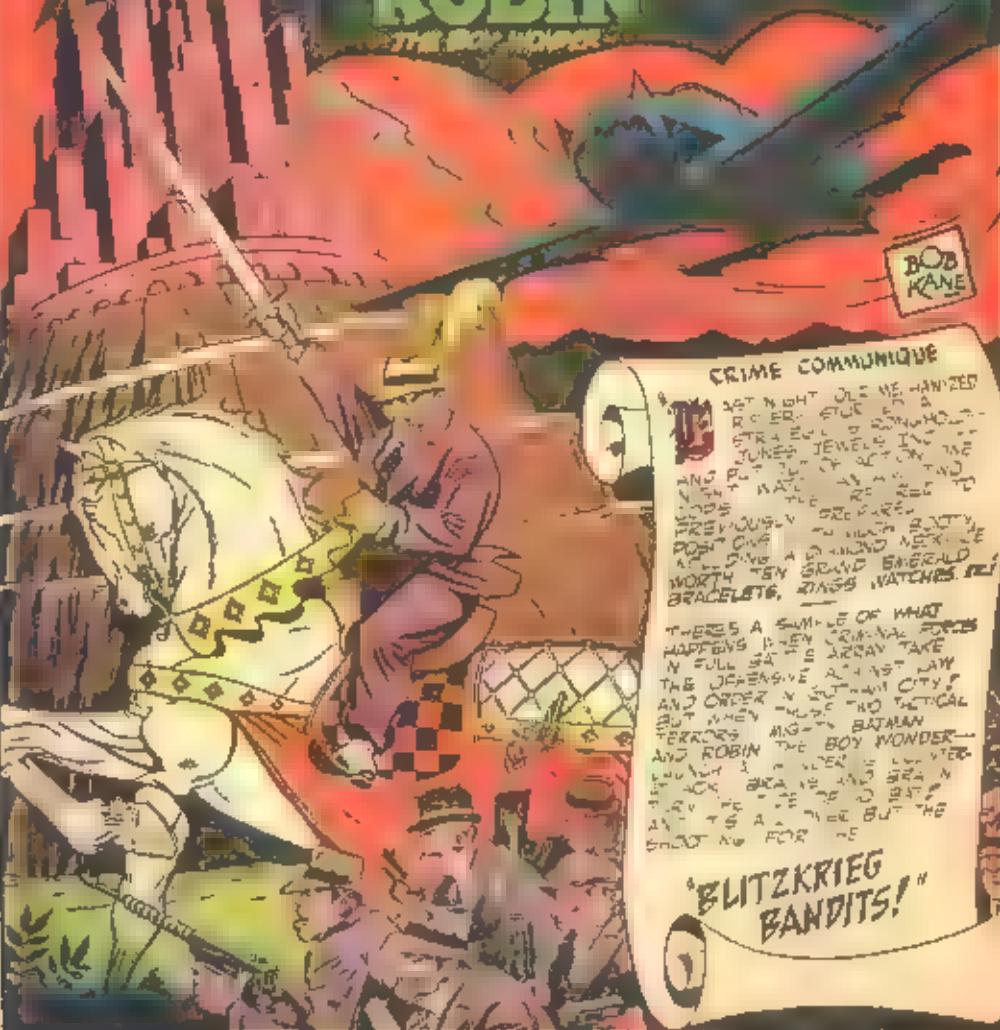


99
"champions"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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BATMAN

WITH ROBIN



BOB
KANE

CRIME COMMUNIQUE

LAST NIGHT THE MEANEST
ROBBERY EVER IN A DOWNTOWN
STORE & ELLIS CO. STOLE
JEWELS, INC. AND A LOT OF OTHER THINGS
AND PLUMBED THE ROOF
WELL. THEY RE USED TO
DOING FREQUENTLY SINCE
THEIR LAST CRIME, WHICH BROKE
DOWN A MILLION DOLLARS
WORTH TEN GRAND EMERALD
BRACELET, ZAGG WATCHES,

THERE'S A SAMPLE OF WHAT
HAPPENS IF THE CRIMINAL FORCES
IN FULL SWING TRY TO TAKE
THE URGENTIVE, ALMOST LAW
AND ORDER IN GOTHAM CITY.
BUT WHEN YOU'RE NO TACTICAL
TERRORIST, MIGHT BATMAN
AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
AND THE BRAVE AND TRUE
TRY TO GET THE D-BAT?
IT'S A TIME TO BE BUT THE
SHOOTING FOR THE

BLITZKRIEG
BANDITS!"

NOCTURNAL
PLENUE BLANKETS
CLOTHAN IN
BLT NEAR THE
SHARDED A
BRI, BATTLE
RAGE BETHFESY
B-TMAN AND
ROBIN AND
THE NOTORIOUS
GANG OF
CHOPPER GANTS

YOU'RE
LOWER THAN
A JAHNSHAD,
CHOPPER --
STEALING
FOOD TO
EAT. IN
TIMES LIKE
THESE?

YOU'RE
ISL NO TO
BE LOWER
THAN THAT
IN A
SECONDS.

BANANAS TREACHEROUSLY HUNG
BENEATH THE FEET OF THE POWERHOUSE
FOR FROUVE ESCAPE ZONE
BELEAGUERED BANOTS

THAT
TAKES
CARE OF
EM!
COME
ON!

BUT PURSUIT OF THE EYL SSFT

VERY UNDIGNIFIED
SETTING SPILLED
LIKE HAT?

IT ISNT MY
DIGNITY THAT
HURT! BUT
THEY'LL ACHE
ALL OVER WHEN
WE GET OUR
HANDS ON
THEM!

WHERE'D
THEY
DISAPPEAR
TO SO
FAST?

THAT
LECTURE
HALL
MAYBE ..

CONCERNING STRATEGIC
RETREAT I QUOTE
CLAUSEWITZ:

LISTEN TO THAT!
IF CHOPPER
AND HIS MUSSES
CAME IN HERE
THEY COULDN'T
STAND IT LONG!

BLT WHEN THE LECTURE
DRAWS TO A CLOSE

HOW I WE SURE
BLT OLD OVER
ON CEA FLIPPIN
A LITTLE! BUT
STEPPING TO
THE HANN BAL
BLT NYPART
GUYS ALMOST
AS BAD AS
SWAPP N'
WD BATMANZ!

LETS
GO!

YEAH STUPID
WEIL I JUST
GOT A TERRIFIC
IDEA! THIS
MILITARY EXPERTS
GONNA HELP US
PULL OFFS
LIKES CRACKING
THE DOGGE
HOUSES!

ARE YA
CRAZY
CHOPPER?
NOBODY
CAN GET
A DE
DODGE
JOINT
ALIVE?
IT'S A
ZEGLAR
WEE!

SURE BUT FORTUNE
BEEN CRACKED
BY GUYS LIKE
THIS HANN BAL
BLT NYPART
GUYS WERE
GONNA SEE HIM
NOW! WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
REPORTERS GET ME?

AUDITORIUM

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RE A
RE B
RE C
RE D
RE E
RE F
RE G
RE H
RE I
RE J
RE K
RE L
RE M
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THE
M. R. C. V.
L. R. S.
A. N. T.
T. H. E. N.
P. A. T.
L. S. T.
L. P. T.
S. T. O. C.
M. -
R. F. L. E. E.

ANSWER

| |
|--|
| |
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$$x =$$



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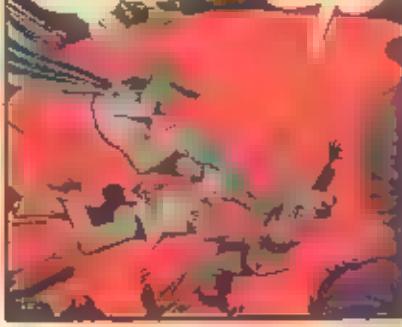
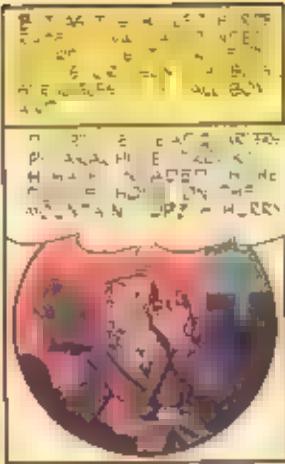
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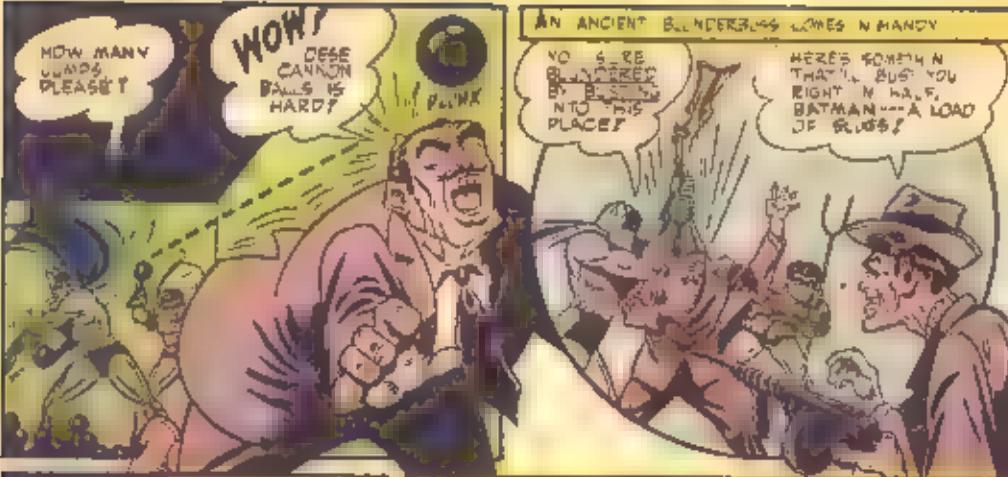
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THEM 522-7-6 REAR PLATE ARE
S-1200-EL-2







AN ANCIENT BLUNDERBUSS LOVES N HANDB

NO SURE
BLUNDERED
BY BATTIN
INTO THIS
PLACEZ

HERES SOMETHIN
THATLL BUST YOU
RIGHT N HALF,
BATMAN---A LOAD
OF GUNNS!



WITH A BLAZE OF SPEED THE POWERFUL BAT DELIVERS
A FINAL SMASHING BLOW TO THE SHATTERED ENEMY HORDE.

THAT'S USING
HIS HEAD
AS A BATTERING
RAM!

FORGET THE LOOT, GET
OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE'RE
ALL PUT HORSE DEE COMBAT!

THE BANDIT BRIGADE FLEES
NARROWLY, BUT NOT OVERLY
DOING N SWIFT PLEASUIT
BEHIND THEM!

SAY CAN'T
WE GET RID
OF DEA
SONKEVAN
CHOPPER?
SURE, I THE
WAY KROWNIN
TC-E
WE CUT
THE E LINE OR
COMMUNICATIONS!

LIKE THIS
SEE!

THEN, TORNIN GUNS STU TEE IN A NISTER
STACCATO AS THE INBUSTERS MAKE DOOM
DOLBY CERTAIN FOR THE TORNADO TEAM!



BOOM

PEREZ CATL
PUT EM AWAN
FER GOOD!

WE HOPEZ NOW
LET'S GET DOWN
TO THE PLANE
IN THE VALLEY
AND SCRAM AWAY FROM
HERE!



BUT LONG MINUTES LATER,

WHEN THAT
LITTLE MAN
JUMPER LATER
BY THE GUN
DIDN'T MOVE,
BUT AT LEAST
HE ESCAPED
THE HOUSE
BY BULLETS!

NEAR I
BUT NOW
WE ARE WE
DO AND
TO GET
OUT OF
THE MUD?



SURROUNDING BY STYLING THE DUG-OUT
IS NOW ROSE THE GATES UNTIL A
ROUTE TO THE BATPLANE PARKED IN THE
TWO RUMPS.

I AM FUTURE
BATMAN!
FOR 4 DAYS
WAS A SMART GANG
LEADER BUT
NOTHIN' COULD BE
NO TALK HE
WAS A GEN. RAL
THE WAY HE
PLANNED THIS
CRIMES?

ROBIN IN
OFFER INT
ANY STRATEGY
STRATEGIST HE
PEOPLE THAT
ALL THREE IS HIS
CRIMINALS
X-ROBOTS ELSE
MUST BE DOING
IS PLANNING FOR
FUTURE BUT WHO?



SUPER-CHARGED MOTORS
AND BOOZY POWER
UP AND THE FREE
BATPLANE BREAKS OFF
ON THE TRAIL OF BUT

SO FAR WE
BETTER GONE
IT THERE
SAT A TRAIL
OF EMF

NOA I REMEMBER
THAT'S THE ONE WE
THAT JUST THE GONE
WILL NOT GO ON AT
A SLOWLY EXPERT
WAS IT? A JOK
THERE'S COME ON
WERE GOING TO DO
COME CHECKING
ON HMF



AT THAT A TWENTY MANY MILES AWAY



WELL WE'RE BACK AT DE
H FIELD W POUT DE SWAG!
BUT BATMAN AN DAT BEAT RE
OUTA DA WAY UZ 3000 KMH
CHOPPER!

I AINT SO
PLACES THEY GOT
WE LIVE
AN A FAM IN
DE AST B
C HE'S RE
A E RE GONNA
GET RID OF EM AND BROWNIES
FOR A C RE DIFFER

WHEN AM I
GOIN' TO
SEE THE
BATTLES
YOU AND
OUR
COL. EAGLES
ARE NOT NO
ASC. WE
THE GANTY I
CAN HARDLY
ATE

EVERY RIGHT NOW
WE JUST A BIG
OR BEEN? IT'S
SHREWD FA
COPIE A COPIA
T'S ALL EXPERT
SPEED AND DIPPER
UP BRIDES EAD
UH STOLE IT HA
COULD WE DO
ABOUT IT?



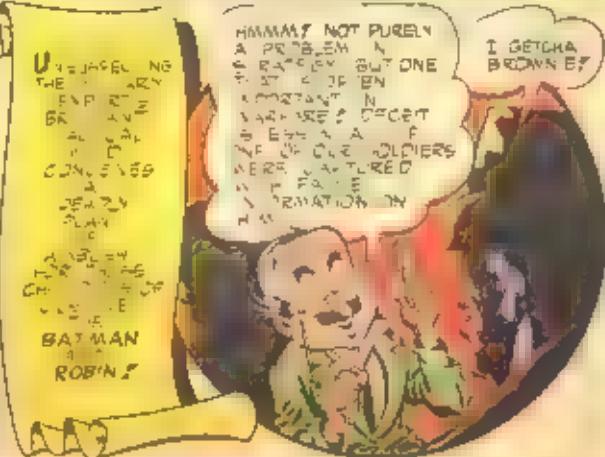
UNLUCKING
THE STRATEGY
BATMAN

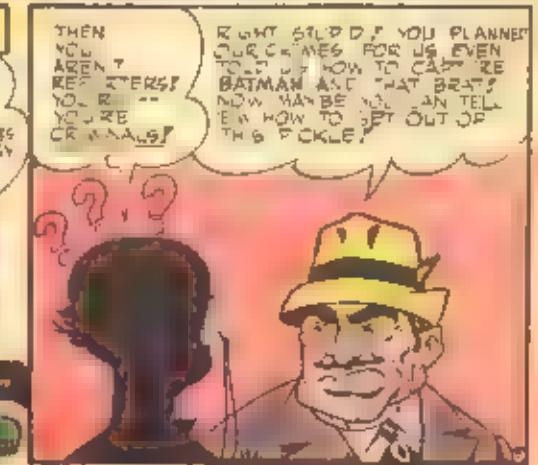
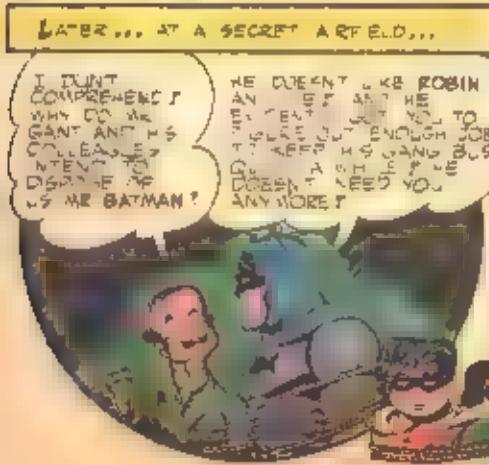
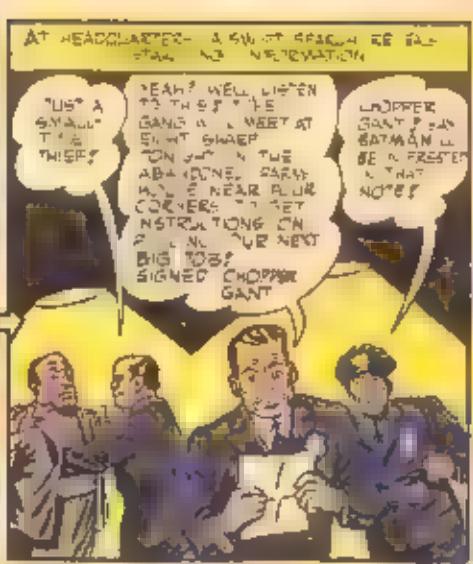
AL VAL
CONCEIVES
A
JEWELRY
PLAN

ASLEEP
CHIEF
VIA THE
BATMAN
ROBIN

HMMMM NOT PURELY
A PROBLEM
A RAZZIE BUT ONE
OF STUFF IF EN
IMPORTANT IN
SACRED'S SECRET
S EASY A F
INF OF ONE SOLDIERS
WERE CAPTURED
WEEKEE INFORMATION
IN

I GETCHA
BROWNIE!





JOHNSON
THE R. B.
A. C.
PERIODS
OF THE
TEN.
SHAKE IT
OFF EVEN
W. STUNTN!

HOLD ON FOR
A TIGHT
SCREWBALL
BECAUSE EVEN
IF I GET
YOU UP
THERE WILL BE
A LOT OF YOU
TO LANDS
HOW HAW? LET'S
SEE YOU FIGURE
YOUR WAY OUT
OF THAT ONE!

WHEN BODIE REACHES ME
TO GRAB ME AND DRAWS
INTO THE SKY PRACTICALLY
THE FEAT. I SEE WHAT HE
HAS TO DO AND
WANTED LATER.

DE TO'S ROPE IS
CUT CLEAR
OUT HERE
BEFORE I CAN
BLOW UP
AND DIE!

PUT AN EYES, EYE NE BE
MAN'S AIN'T FUF BELA BE
WE STAY AF. WE TAN
EAT A FEAST AND
THIS BABA WILL BE OF F

EAR ME! THIS
IS A PROBLEM
I'M AFRAID I
MUST COMPLETE
DEJA!

B - NOT THE BATTLING BATMAN EVER STOPPING
RESTLESSLY HE SEARCHES FOR A WAY TO CHEAT DEATH.

WE'RE NOT ALONE
THAT'S A
MESSAGE IN SOME
DO NOT GO
CLOSER HERE - BUT
NOT ALONE

MY SHAMELESS IT IS TO
GO FASTER I WAS HALF
ASLEEP I MANAGED TO PEG
IT INTO MY POCKET
WHEN I WAS TAKEN
FOR A DRIVE FROM HOME
THAT ISN'T STEALING!

AFTER TEN MINUTES SWIMMING AND
RUNNING

WE'RE ALL ALONE
IN THE TRAFFIC BUT
WE'RE NOT ALONE
IN THE CITY AS THE
LITTLE KIDS ARE
NOT FAR AWAY
WEIGHT AND
BORN BABY SWEERS
DOING THE DOWN
DOWNTOWN

THE THREE ARE Tying THEIR ROPE TOGETHER

IF I MAY MAKE
A SUGGESTION MR
BATMAN I'D MUCH
PREFER THE MONEY
OF AERONAUTICS COULD
BE BETTER SPENT FOR
THE PURPOSES IN
WE ANTICIPATE THE
CLASS WOULD TOP
THE SHIP BADLY!

HE'S RIGHT
ID BETTER
DO THE JOB!

HAPPILY
THE BOY
WONDER
CAME OVER
FEAR
GLOOMY'S
SIZE
A DREAM
BETWEEN
KID
AND
CRASHING
DOWN
ON THE
GROUND
FAR
BELOWUS

FAREWELL
ROBIN!

SOON I
DON'T
MISLEAD
HIM TO
SNEEZE!

BUT TROUBLE LOOMS LARGE FOR THE TRAPPED TRIO



CHENG PEI YUAN
THE STARS INC
CRAZY ROBINS
THE BONED
LASH AND INC

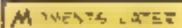
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EEA EEE EEE EEE
EEA EEE EEE EEE
EEA EEE EEE EEE
EEA EEE EEE EEE
EEA EEE EEE EEE



ELLEGANT & TUE
TUE ER & TIE &
TUE A & TIE &
TUE ARE & TURE
TUE H & TUE
TUE & TUE
TUE BOY & TUE



$$T = \frac{1}{2} \int_{-\infty}^{\infty} \int_{-\infty}^{\infty} \delta(\mathbf{r} - \mathbf{r}') \delta(\mathbf{p} - \mathbf{p}') T(\mathbf{r}, \mathbf{p}) T(\mathbf{r}', \mathbf{p}')$$



MEANWHILE AT A DASH INABLE HOME.

CELESTE ARE
CRAZY FOR AT
LNG FEATURING
KAREN ALICE
LAWRENCE AND
CHARLES
THE PRE-ENTERTAINERS



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40000 FPC LAD 3 320 = 3 96 45 GANT
40000 FPC 1024 36 46 2 748 219 1274 14

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1972-1974
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2084-2086
2086-2088
2088-2090
2090-2092
2092-2094
2094-2096
2096-2098
2098-20100



WE DIED
IT RIGHT
TO DE
SEL AND
CH. PFERP
CERES DE
ARY DREC
CARS
WIT DE
PAI ROLL
NOW T

ABRUPTLY, THE
BUCCANEER BATTALIONS
PLAN IS
REVEALED IN ALL ITS
CRIMINAL INBENITIY.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?
GET OUT OF
THOSE TANKS.
BABA!

WERE CRABBING
WE E CAN L TRAP
WAT RAN E ON
ZUMA YOU CAN GET
OUT THERE F
DUNE 24

LET'S
GO BOY!



WE GOT DE
A CO. &
CHOPPER,
EVER
TEN' OF
F

SWELL FROM
SCRATCH FOR THE
EXI GATE! THE
DE AWAY CARS
ARE PARKED OUT
THERE AND THE
BOYS ARE READY
IN CASE OF
TROUBLE?

DERE
WONT
BE NONE I
NOT IN
TANKS!



MUSS TREADS CLUNK AND LASH AS THE METAL BEHEMOPHS
MARCH DOWN ON THE ARMORED CARS FUNN N COMPASSION *

RUN EM DOWN!
SLATTIN EM
LIKE PANCAKES!

HMO-SH-



BUT AT THAT INSTANT

THERE THEY ARE, CARROING
OUT THE STRATEGY I
OUTLINED TO HEMI? OH,
DEAR I COULD PUNNEL
MYSELF IN RAGE AT BEING
VICTIMIZED SO HANDILY!

NUT YOUR FA
BROWN? AND - FLY
STOP THEM! GET
READY TO TURN!



THEN THREE FIGURES
PLUMMET TO THE
GUSHIN VS SAND OR
THE FROGNG GROUNDIA.
WHERE TANKS ARE
TESTED FOR
DESSET COMBAT

DOFF MAI
SHAD THIS MINT
CONCRETE! NOW
HOW DO WE
BATTLE THOM
BIG TANKS?

YOU'LL
SEE IN A
SECOND!

...WHILE THE OLDER GALS IS ON TO CRASH INTO
HIGH-TENSION CABLES, TOPPING 'EM ONTO THE
RUMBING METAL MONSTERS!

SPLENDID STRATEGY
THOSE KNAVES CAN'T
EAT IN THE TANKS
WHILE ELECTRICITY
IS SHOT AS
THROUGH THEM!



IT'S A GENTLEMAN
NOT TO KILL
COURSES DESPITE
BEING FALLEN
IN THE FIELD
MAKING IT EASY
TO TAKE CARE OF
THE ASSASSINATES
ONE BY ONE
MYSELF!



AN ASSASSINATE
IS FREE IN
THIS WORLD

NEVER BEEN SO
EASY SINCE THIS
IS SEEN AS A TANK
BEING USED AS AN
EMERGENCY AND MAKE ME
FEEL AS IF I AM
REALLY ABLE
TO DO IT.

NEVER BEEN SO
EASY SINCE THIS
IS SEEN AS A TANK
BEING USED AS AN
EMERGENCY AND MAKE ME
FEEL AS IF I AM
REALLY ABLE
TO DO IT.

OUTSIDE THE TANK FACTORY

HE IS FREE
LIVING UP
TO HIS PREDICTIONS?

GET A DAY OF
CAT ROTTEN
DRINKS 'TIL
MORNING OR
MAYBE DAYTIME
DRUNK?



BUT SUDDENLY
HEARING
FIREARMS
HAD TO

SO HE TURNED BACK
THREE FEET AND SAW
THEIR BODIES LYING
DEAD ON THE GROUND
RIGHT OVER THE TANK.

YEAH,
I CAN
SEE
THAT
WE
SHOULD
GO
RIGHT
OUT
OF
HERE.



MARCH RIGHT INTO THE FACTORY
AND DON'T ATTRACT ANYTHING RASHLY.
THE SUN IS CALLED GOODNESS BUT
I HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO USE IT. I
DON'T WANT ANYTHING BUT NOT
EVEN THESE CALLOUS CRIMINALS.



MEANWHILE, THE REST OF THE ZAPATISTAS
ARE FIGHTING A BLOODY BATTLE

YOU SHOULD HAVE
KEPT YOUR
MEN AS EXPERT
SHOOTERS AS
YOU ARE!
NOT TO BE FEARED
AS YOU ARE OF
THESE GUERRILLAS.
YOU'RE NICE!

IF YOU RUN ME DOWN
I WILL LET
THEM CAPTURE US!



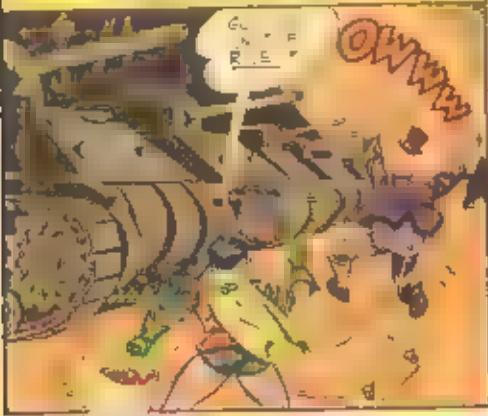
THROUGH THE HUGE FACTORY RACE THE
SCREAMS OF SUGAR NECESSARY AS A TWO-MAN
DEPOT IS AT HER FEET! IN THE
BURNING ASHES BY DEPARTMENT

THIS IS WHAT I
CALL FIGHTING
IN SOLID
COMFORT!

FOR YOU, I
SHOULD STAYED
IN BEDS!



AT THE BODY OF THE MAN HE FOUNDED HIS FATHER



WHERE ARE ALL THE BATMAN SURROUNDED
BY ENEMIES?



LATER WHEN THE MARTIAL LAW TROOPS HAVE BEEN
MOVED ON TO THE JOB

BY A SIDE, IT BE A
LAW ENFORCED
FROM THE
FEDERAL
AGENCY
IN
THE
CITY

AND A GOOD JOB
YOU ARE TO
DO IT, ROBIN?

RE BERRY



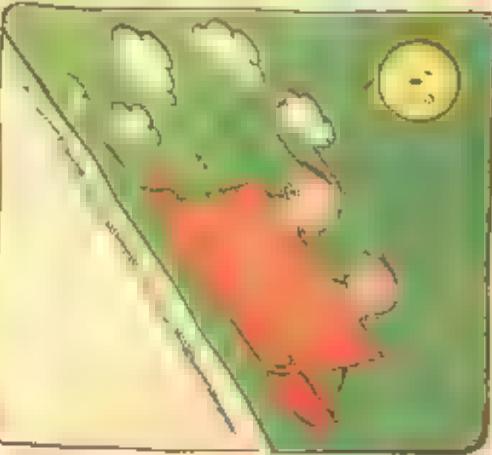
AND BEHIND GRAY STONE RAMPS

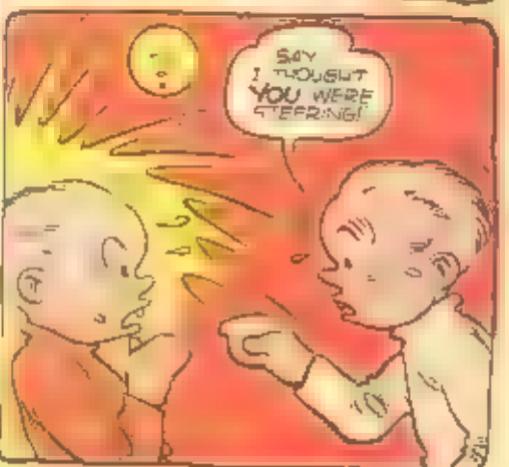
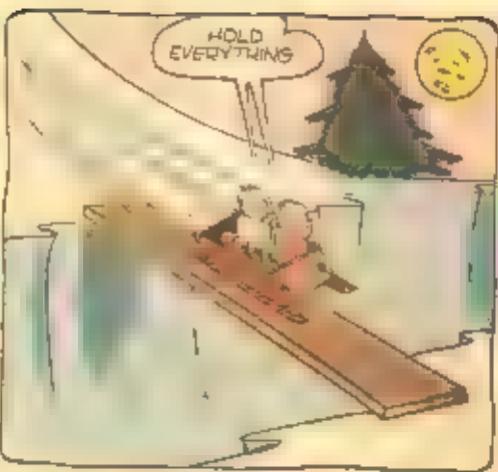
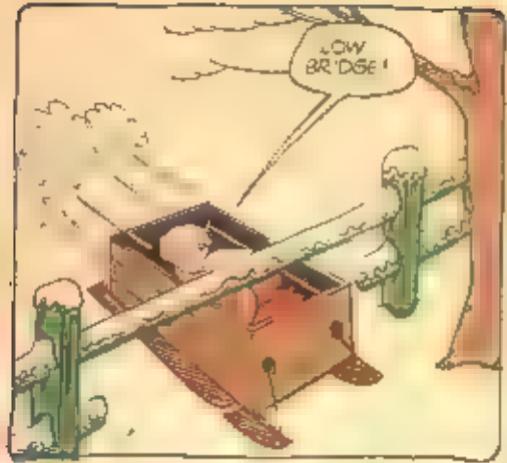
WE ARE
ENFORCED
BY
THE
FEDERAL
AGENCY
IN
THE
CITY

NO STRATEGY CAN
GET YOU OUT OF
THAT CHOPPER
OR THE HOT LEAD
YOU'RE GOING
TO GET SOON!



BROTHER



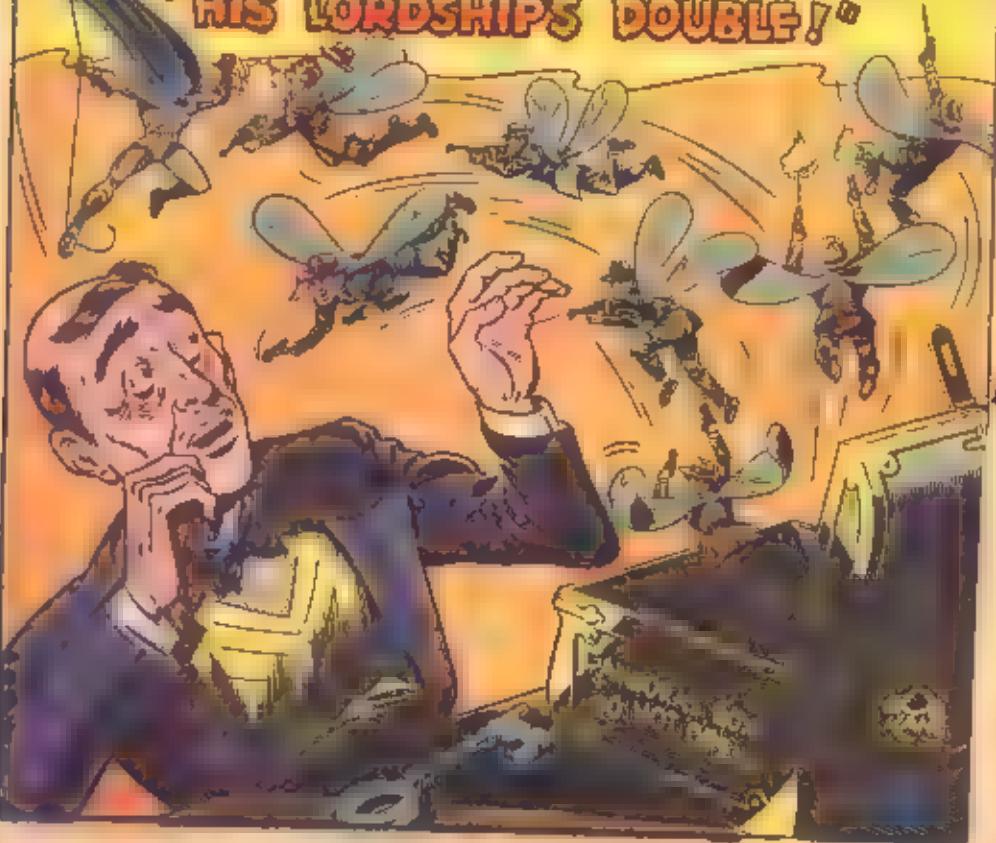


BATMAN

ROBIN

UNLESS LIKE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, TROUBLE IS YOUR BUSINESS,
YOU'RE A BUTLER WITH A HANKERING FOR HEARTY'S FOR
WHEN ALFRED PULLS A PRANK ON HIGH SOCIETY, TWO-BIT SMITHS
A PEER OF THE REALM AND HIS STAND-IN UNTIL THAT PEERLESS
PUNCH-ING PAR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, PENETRATE THE MYSTERY OF ..

"**HIS LORDSHIP'S DOUBLE!**"



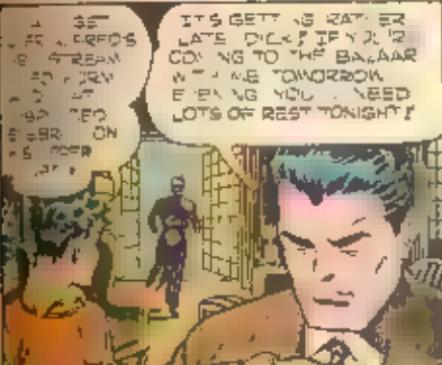
THE VALE BRING AN ENGRAVED
CARDBOARD CARD ALONG.
IT READS: "MRS. BRUCE WAYNE,
WE ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE
THAT A CHARITY BAILEY IS
TO FOLLOW THE TRAINING
OF THE WAYNE."
A COUPLE OF WOMEN
IN THE CROWD
APPLAUD.

AIR AND MRS. CL J. CARRUTHERS
REQUEST THE PLEASURE OF YOUR COMPANY
AT A CHARITY BAILEY FOR THE D50,
AT WHICH HIS LORDSHIP,
DAVID HURLEY BURLEIGH,
WILL BE GUEST OF HONOR.

MR. LEE LACKING AN ACQUAINTANCE
IN THIS COUNTRY, HE HAS
BECOME FRIENDS WITH
MR. THEOBALD, HAVING
BEEN PLACED AS GARDENER AT
THE BURLEIGH'S
HOME FOR
A FEW MONTHS.
HE IS A MAN
OF SOLEMNITY.



IT'S GETTING RATHER
LATE. DICK IF YOU'RE
COMING TO THE BAILEY
WITH ME TOMORROW.
EVENING YOU NEED
LOTS OF REST TONIGHT!



THE NEW ISSUE OF DETECTIVE COMICS
SHOULD BE ON THE SHELVES
BY JANUARY 1ST. READ IT AND SEE
ABOUT HIS AMAZING TRANSFORMATION!

I WOULD
NOT GO
SINCE IT'S A
JOHN BENNETT
AFFAIR. BUT
WHO AND WHAT
IS LOR. DAVID
HURLEY BURLEIGH?



I BELIEVE BURLEIGH WAS A LITTLE
PASSIONATE IN THE NIGHT WHEN HE CALLED
ME A BIT OF A RASCAL. MR. WAYNE BUT
I SUPPOSE I OUGHT TO GO TO THE
BAILEY TOMORROW AND
I WAS INVITED.



YOU'D LIKE TO
HAVE THE EVENING
OFF BY ALL
MEANS, ALFRED?

SO HE NEXT IS SURELY PRESENT
THAT HE IS AT HOME THAN
THE HOME OF THE CARRIER.

MR. BRUCE
WAYNE AND
MRS. FR.
RICHARD
GRANSTON

GOOD EVENING AS I AM
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT
A COUPLE OF
GEESE ARE
HIGH UP
GEESE ARE
OVER THERE,



OH - YOUR
LORDSHIP - MAY
I INTERRUPT
YOU FOR A
MOMENT?

- AND THERE WAS
THE BALLY OLD FOX
RIGHT UNDER C-R-E
VERY NOISY YOU KNOW
AND A DEECEDE LAUGH
IT WAS ON ALL OF JS.
ER - PARDON ME



WITH IMPERTURBABLE
APLOMB, ALFRED ACCORDS
NOT AN ATA OF RECOGNITION
TO HIS STARTLED EMPLOYERS.

ALFRED - S
WHAT IN THE
NAME OF ALL
THAT'S WEIRD
IS THIS
ABOUT?
I BEG YOUR PARDON
MR. WAYNE'S THE
NAME IS BURLEIGH
LORD DAVID HURLEY
BURLEIGH EARL OF
LANDSBURY AND DARE
NOT TO MENTION KNIGHT
OF THE GARTER THE BATH
AND PEER OF
THE REALM!



WELL KNOCK
ME DIZZY
WITH A
DOZEN THU
KNEEVE
OF
HIM AT

NERVE DOESN
EVEN SEE
A CUPID BE
THERE'S
SOMETHING IN
THE WIND DICK
I'LL HAVE TO
KEEP A CAREFUL
EYE ON C-R-E
NAMED BUTLER



LATER THAT EVENING

SO HE ST AND RE
LEAVING RIGHT AFTE
HAD PERHAPS E
BATMAN AND
ROBIN CAN GET
TO THE BOTTOM
OF A FRED'S
MYSTERIOUS
MASCOTAGEER



A RAPID CHANGE IN THE SHADOWS OUT-
SIDE THE HOUSE - AND THE BATMAN
AND ROBIN TAKE UP THE TANTALIZING
TRAIL OF THEIR BUTLER ...

HERE HE GOES
BUT HE'S GOING
TO HAVE
COMPANY

WHAT ELSE HE'S UP TO
IVE A FEELING THAT
IS GOING TO LEAD TO
PLENTY OF TROUBLE
OR I DON'T KNOW
ALFRED?



TUM DE C'M
TUM - A DAY
BITTER SPUD
NEVER SPUD
FOR A FEER OF
THE REALM HE
MAY SOME DAY
BECCON E

LISTER T
THE BIG
LUG? HE'S
HAVING
THE
ME OF
HS FE

F HE COULD
ONLY HEAR HIS
OWN VOICE -
SOUNDS LIKE
A PAT N A
DIFFE BAGT





MIGHTY A SOCIETY SOON SLEO'DIE THE
MISSING MUGGS

AND NOW THAT WE'VE
TAKEN CARE OF THEM
HOW ABOUT DOING A
LITTLE EXPLAINING,
ALFRED? OR—SHOULD I
ADDRESS YOU AS
"YOUR LORDSHIP?"

REALLY GIR-
TS ATTAK
PUZZLES ME?
AS FOR THE
TITLE, IT CAME
ABOUT THIS
WAY . . .



AS I REMARKED YESTERDAY AT FRENCH
MAY 17TH, THE DAY IT HAPPENED TO
BE LORD BURLEIGH'S GARDENERS
TRYING TO GET MURKIN IN, I
CALLED AT HIS LORDSHIP'S THIS
EVENING. AT FIRST I WAS
REFUSED ADMITTANCE, BUT—



"—UPON HEARING MY
DISTINCTLY BRITISH ACCENT
I WAS ADMITTED BY LORD
BURLEIGH HIMSELF!"

HATE REPORTERS
TRYING ABC T
Y'KNOW? BUT
YOUR ACCENT
MADE ME REALIZE
YOU'RE FROM
THE AGENCY

BUT
YOUR
LORDSHIP
I—

GUESS YOU'LL DO ALL
RIGHT OWN. HERE'S
WHAT'S EXPECTED. ANT
ABE IS SO ALRIGHT, I
THERE'S TO BE ME & THE
CARL THIER'S BAZAAR.
THEY KNOW MY FATHER
WELL, BUT
THEY'VE NEVER
MET ME—



BUT—

CAN'T GRACEFUL BEG
OLD BUT SINCE THEY WON'T
KNOW, HE DIFFERENCE
AND I'M STAYING IN THE
STATES ONLY A FEW DAYS.
I'VE DECIDED TO SEND A
SUBSTITUTE SO YOU CAN
YOU'LL PLAY LORD
BURLEIGH REIN HERE
AT MIDNIGHT FOR
YOUR PAY!



I REALIZED OF COURSE THAT
HIS LORDSHIP HAD MADE ME
FOR AN ENGLISH ACTOR
SENT BY AN AGENCY, BUT A
SPIRIT OF PRANK SHRIEK
IMPELLED ME TO GO THROUGH
WITH IT, SIR! A JOLLY IDEA,
MY BEING A PEER FOR A
NIGHT, DON'T YOU THINK?

IT
CERTAINLY
SOUNDS
IN
CHARACTER
?

YOU SEE, SIR,
LORD BURLEIGH
ALWAYS WAS
KNOWN AS
ECCENTRIC;
NEVER EVEN
ALLOWED HIM
TO BE
PHOTOGRAPHED.

BUT THIS ATTACK
IT MUST HAVE
BEEN MEANT FOR
LORD BURLEIGH;
SUPPOSE WE
FIND OUT
FROM—

YOU'LL NEVER
GET A
WORD OUT
OF US,
BATMAN!



MATES LATER

WELL, I TALKED
BUT IF LORD BURLEIGH'S IN
DANGER, WE'D BETTER
STAY HERE ALONE
AND KEEP A EYE
ON THE FIELD 'TIL
TILL THE POLICE
ARRIVE.

RIGH'TO'

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS

FIRE LOG 9:20 PM
AUGUST 1 I HOPP' UP CAN
EVEN SIGHT THOSE
IF THEY ARE AND
IT'S BEEN SO LONG
THAT ATTACK?

IS HE AS
AS ECCENTRIC
AS THEY SAY.
HE'S ABLE TO
REFUSE TO
SEE US!

SO AMAN I SAY?
I DON'T WANT
TO TALK TO
ANYONE!

BUT LORD
BURLEIGH
YOU'RE IN GREAT
DANGER! THE
MAN IS HIDING
AS YOURS AND
HAS HE BEEN
ATTACKED?
YOU'VE GOT
TO OPEN UP!

SO I TALKED? MY
GOD, I'M SO YOUNG
AND ADULTLESS!
BATMAN I MUST
SEE IF I CAN TA
KE A STIFF DR
INK. IT'S ALL GE
T TO BE ALIVE
AND NOT FEEL AT
THIS ADULT DANGER?

THAT'S WHAT
I MEAN TO ASK
YOU KNOW
A COUPLE WHO'D
BE WILLING TO GET
YOU?

OUT TO GET MEET NONSENSE
NONSENSE! I'M SURE IT
WAS ALL A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!
NO NEED TO CONCERN YOUR-
SELF ABOUT ME **BATMAN**? YOU CAN
BUT BECAUSE YOU LEAVE,
LEAVE BECAUSE OF YOU
AGAIN, IT'S A WORD
OR MY STAND-IN,
PLEASE?

ER-
ROBINS
YOU CAN
RELY ON
ME. I
JUST GONE
WE MAY AS
WELL GO
ROBIN!

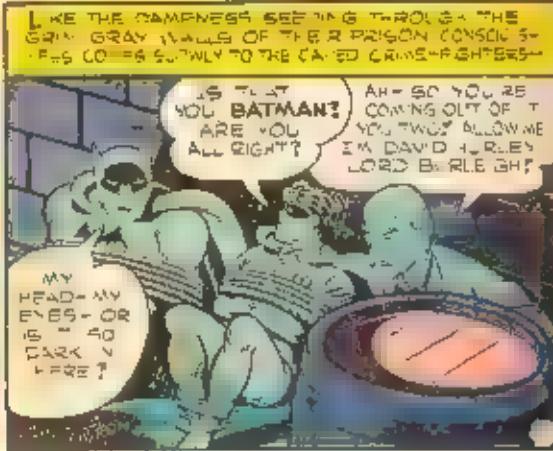
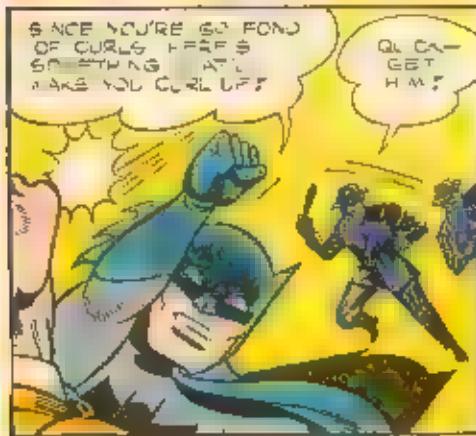
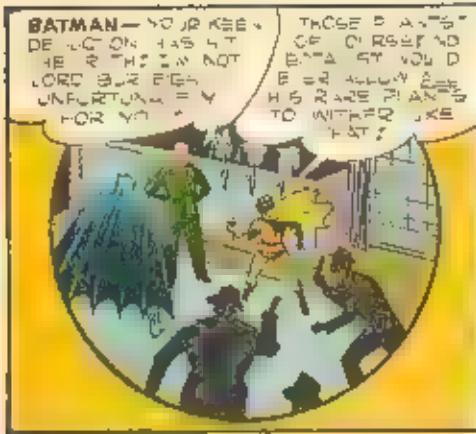
BY THE WAY - I
DON'T SEE YOU'RE
HAVING TROUBLE
WITH YOUR PLANTS,

TROUBLE WITH
WHAT? MY
PLANTS?
OH - ER -
YES...

NOW
WHAT'S
HE
GETTING
AT?

RATHER STRANGE, BUT IT
MAY BE ALL YOUR PLANTS
SHOULD BE A LITTLE YOUR
LORDSHIP CONSIDERING
THAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO
BE A BOTANIST UNLESS -
UNLESS - YOU'RE NOT
LORD BURLEIGH AT ALL?

WELL?



SO, WHERE
THE REAL
LORD
BURGESS?
ARE YOU
HERE?
AND IS
ALFRED
ABOUT?

IT'S A BOY IN
FLYING A
COPPER PROCESS
FOR OBTAINING
A RUBBER FROM
PETRUM.
I AM HERE
HOPING TO MAKE
A DEAL WITH AN
AMERICAN OIL
COMPANY—

IN RETURN FOR MY PROCESS
THE COMPANY MUST CONTRACT
TO DELIVER PART OF ITS
RUBBER TO BRITAIN.
ONLY MR. MAN STEVENS
KNEW MY PROCESS HERE
AND ONLY HE KNEW MY
PROCESS WAS WORTH
MILLIONS— AND HE'S
A SCOUNDREL!

YOU MEAN
HE HAD
THINGS AND
IMPROVED
YOU HERE
TO GET
THE
PROCESS?

YES AND SINCE
I'M REALLY
UNKNOWN BY
BOTH HE'S
BEEN ABLE TO
IMPORSE ME
WITH FALSE
SO I'M NOT EVEN
WISSED! BUT I
JUST GAVE UP THE
PROCESS WHICH IS
SAFELY HIDDEN HERE
IN THE HOUSE!

AND HE'S TRYING
TO SWEAT THE
PLANS OUT OF
YOU SO HE CAN
PATENT THEM!

RIGHTEOUS!
BUT HE
CAN'T KILL ME
BEFORE I TALK!

WHICH
MEANS THAT
WE'LL PROBABLY
ALL ROT
DOWN HERE!

HMM— BUT WHY
DID STEVENS
HERE'S AGREE
TO APPEAR
AT THE
CARRUTHERS
BAZAAR?

ON THAT IF I BELIEVE
HE'S KNOWN TO MRS.
CARRUTHERS ENOUGH
BUT I DON'T
RISK DISCOVERING IT. HELP
BESIDES — AND ALREADY
ACCEPTED THE
INVITATION!

AND YOU
HAD TO
APPEAR
RIGHT
WHEN THE
ATTACK
ON
ALFRED?

OBVIOUSLY THE REAL ACTOR SHOWED
UP FROM THE AGENCY AND STEVENS
GOT SCARED! SO HE GOT HIS JIGGIES
TO TRY TO FIND WHAT ALFRED'S
GAME WAS! BUT WAIT—I HEAR
FOOTSTEPS! AND I THINK I
HAVE AN IDEA!

SO YOU HID THE PLANS
DOWN HERE BEHIND THIS
VERY STONE OVER MY
HEAD, EH? A MIGHTY
CLEVER HIDING PLACE
TOO!

WHAT??
WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING?



A SUDDEN BEAM OF LIGHT LANCES THROUGH THE GLORY AS APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS BECOME MORE AND MORE...

SO THE PLANS ARE MADE, BEHIND THAT STONE BEYOND? WELL, BATMAN, YOU DID ME QUITE A SERVICE! QUITE A SERVICE, INDEED!

YOU? YOU OVERHEARD ME?

AS STEVEN'S DEPARTING FOOTSTEPS ECHOED LOWLY DOWN THE CORRIDOR...

BATMAN -
WHAT'S UP?
WHAT'S THIS
ABOUT THE
STONES?
WHY DO YOU
TELL HIM THAT?
WHEN HE FINDS
OUT HE
WILL BE
BE FURIOUS -
HE WILL KILL YOU!

IT'S MY OWN GAMBLE -
A DESPERATE
CHANCE, BUT
MAYBE IT'll
WORK!

AND OF COURSE YOUR LORDSHIP
YOU MANAGED TO WITH YOUR USUAL
SKILL AND INGENUITY NOT A
GRAN OF FRESH MORTAR. HOWEVER
ALL I NEED IS A HAMMER AND
IN A FEW SECONDS I'LL BE BACK
DIRECTLY!

BUT THERE IS NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS
AS THE HEAVY RUMBLE OF HURRYING FEET
MARKS THE HASTY RETURN OF STEVENS
AND HIS HENCHMEN...

THERE'S THE STONES!
START HACKING AWAY, BOYS!

WHAT A PLACE
TO HIDE DA
PLANS!

SHARP SLIVERS OF STONE FALL LIKE
HAIL ABOUT THE THREE PRISONERS AS
THE THUGS WORK WITH CHISEL AND
PICK-AXE ON THE SWAYING WALLS.

BOY, IS IT A COKE?
ISN'T FRESH
LIKE NO FRESH
JOB?

HEY! THE
STONE CHIPS
ARE FLYING
ALL OVER.
BATMAN -
ARE YOU
ALL
RIGHT?

NEVER
MIND THE
GABE JUST
KEEP
CHOPPING!

IS THE BATMAN ALL RIGHT? HE SEEKS TO
BE PRETTY PREOCCUPIED, BUT WAIT - WHAT
IS IT HE'S MANAGED TO PICK UP IN HIS
BOUND HANDS?

I HAD AN IDEA THERE'D
BE ENOUGH OF THESE
STONE SLIVERS AROUND
TO CUT MY BONDS WITH
GOOD THING IT'S DARK.

ALL
RIGHT?
I THINK
SO ROBIN!

RASE THAT
L-G-T A
C-T EPI
CAN'T SEE -

HERE YARE
FEY-TIE
BATMAN—
HE'S —

THAT'S
YOU'RE GOING
TO BE IN
A EXP

WE S
LOOSEST
GU CAT
GET HAWT

OUT L-KA A LIGHT
MY FELON OJS FRIENDS

DON T LET
HIM GET
AWAY S
J U-N-A
K-HMHT

BUT IT HASNT' TAKEN LONG FOR KEEN
WITTED ROBIN TO CUT HIS OWN BONDS
W H T H E SHARP SICKES

HERES AN END

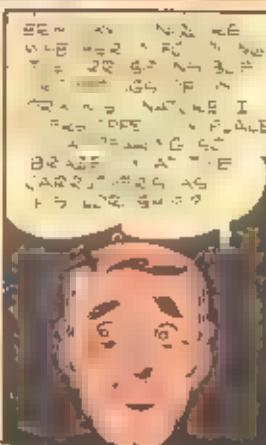
DRAG
ON --E
NOGENT

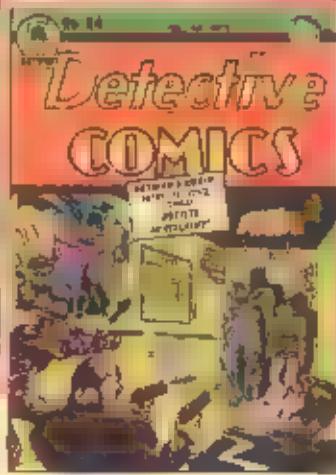
THAT
GIVES ME
AN DEAD

DO YOU
SAY ON THE
NOGG N?

MAKE T
PLURAL







HERO'S MISSION

by George Brandon

IT IS NOT so much the deed as public belief in the deed that makes the hero. So, to the Nazis, Major Shultz of the Luftwaffe, was a hero. Shultz had a number of ruined schools to his credit and the way he bombing innocent women and children and smashed hospitals all over Poland earned him the respect of his men. Yes, Major Shultz was a hero.

At least he thought so. He was now in the dimly lit room which was headquarters for the hidden air base here on the bleak coast of Norway. He studied his plans. Tonight he would take to the sky in the new bomber and attack the new bomber army expected to roll men and planes against the Fuehrer.

Only tonight Shultz had led to him his last command. He grimaced. The world alone was too small. Why should he affect me? He knew it was his last.

His face was pale. He thought of his brother, still with the Gestapo, serving only one purpose in the new Nazi state. He cursed England. He shook his head, then shook out the answer he already knew. That plant wasn't completed yet! Hadn't his own brother in law in the Gestapo told him so, the information coming straight from Intelligence?

And now Major Shultz himself had been directed to proceed to the objective and bust it to bits. Impatiently Shultz drummed his fingers on the table, and muttered. "It is the work of Colonel Laufer. He wants to get rid of me. I'm certain of it. Anger crowded into his eyes. Laufer. They had been political enemies of long standing. But Laufer was now in refuge and he, Shultz a fight-

ing man had been making his life every moment.

Major Shultz got to his feet as footsteps sounded outside the door. He heard the sentry's challenge and then, "I will inform the Herr Major Get back to your work you Dutch swine!"

Now his plan was ready. A smile spread to himself as he walked across the airport to the large bomber was flying up into darkness. He was smiling, thinking how he had come over on his old plane. Laufer. What a surprise that would give to discover that Shultz had been destroyed, but that Major Shultz had survived!

He had a laugh. It was dark, but for the first time he had to pay to take too many steps. He always be off course, was the philosophy of the man him self. Even his wife had been lost before Shultz arrived. She was alone in the house, and he alone in the plane. Even though he had been flying for years, he had not done well with ships, or the Purlyne.

Adding Shultz, Major and mission, he knew it was not beyond the power of probability for a man like Thomas A. Marshall. Look at that Ignorant Africa, who had built the machine. A look of annoyance filled his momentary mind over Shultz. See. It was funny about the fellow, they didn't seem to hear much of him anymore.

The plane's shadow like monstrous snorting giant, loomed before Shultz face. A voice at his elbow said, "We are ready Herr Major."

Shultz moved toward the stairs, to climb into the nose of the snorting giant. There was a sudden commotion in the darkness. Then the sound of a gun was heard. A voice cried out in Dutch then was quiet.

"What goes on there?" Shultz cried out his voice stern.

"I am sorry Herr Major," another voice answered. "The Dutch pig placed the wheel block too tightly. But I have it out now." The glow of a flashlight came on for a moment and Shultz getting into the plane grunted approval as the man who had the light kicked one of the Dutchabor conscripts. Shultz nodded as pain contorted the man's face. Then he paused, momentarily interested by the face. It was young but also it was old as though the features of the damned were etched in it.

He heard Kobe's voice. "The Herr Major is ready?"

"Yes," Shultz climbed into the cockpit and took his seat. He realized he could feel the adoring glances of his crew. They knew he needed no co-pilot. He would now had be guided this plane safely across the horizon and five times had he and his crew had gotten back.

Tonight, however, only he would hurt. He smiled reflectively, pulled himself in the stick. In his ship, the block wordless, Laufer would never know what in addition to calling bombs this ship was too hearing a cargo of nitro-glycerine.

"Down below, Herr Major."

Shultz stood up, annoyed at the interruption.

Kobe said, "Down below, Herr Major. Are they not signaling us?"

Shultz looked down. The fools—did they not know better than to use the bugler like that? He was clear of the field. For a moment he was tempted to use his radio then remained that such a use was verboten around this field. The English had a nasty habit of picking up wireless messages.

"It is nothing," Shultz said. "Get back to your place." He wanted to think over again all he had done so many times this

past forty-eight hours, his plan of escape

The bomber would be headed for the objective B-1 he, Shultz, having set the automatic pilot, would get at the escape door, parachuting to safety. There was no thought in Shultz' mind that he might be captured by the British Home Guard. He was, he assured himself much too important for them.

Sam studied his map. They were high above the Channel now. He called up the navigation room and his calculations checked. Good. In fifteen minutes they would be over their objective and then.

Shultz started. For the first time, he noticed that the bottom half of his gas gauge was partly covered by a sheet of paper. Annoyed, he reached for it, wondering how it had managed to get away from the clapped pad of paper strapped to his knob.

And then he found his eyes fixed on the paper. He was unable to tear them away. It was a picture of what was an old photograph.

"Leuenhock!" The name slipped from suddenly whitened lips. It as though the past had flashed up and struck him. Paul Leuenhock! He had thought the man was dead, killed during a work conscription riot in Germany, to where Leuenhock had been brought after the invasion of Holland.

Pictures whirled through
Shuf's mind. His early days

when Paul had been his friend, his visits during vacation time to the Leuhenhock home, their good times back in Heidelberg where Paul had been studying chemistry, and then the meeting in the Nazi work camp, where he had denied knowing Paul. He had seen Paul lashed and now, suddenly, there came into his mind the pain-tortured face of his friend. He had thought he had gotten it out—but it was still there, fresh and vivid. "I'll have to visit the psychiatrist on my next leave," Shultz now mumbled to himself. "It is a fixation, purely a fixation."

He's ears heard the sound, the
ominous sound. The motor
they were sputtering Shuts Kick-
ed at the gas gauge. There
should have been plenty of gas
to get there—plenty. And
enough to return.

Foot sounded behind him. It was one of the mechanics. The man's face was white. "There is a leak, Harry Major," he cried, breathless.

"Shut stared at him.
"Arid," the man said. "It has
cost me quite a bit. But how
... how could it happen?"
His eyes were crying with fear.
"No body can touch my mother."
Startled, his eyes bored into
"How Major What is the mat-
ter?"

Shuls, laughing wildly, was stuffing something in his mouth. It was the picture. "I'll get rid of it," he cried, wildly. "I'll get

"end of it." He burst into maniacal laughter as the plane plummeted toward the cliffs of Dover.

Searchlights fingered the sky and there was the burst of shells. But Shultz did not hear them. He did not see the lights, nor could he see the frightened faces of his crew, too stunned to remember to parachute. They were trained only to act on command. And while they waited for the command, Major Shultz was not looking at them. He was looking at a picture. A picture of a young but old face, with the tortures of the damned skinned in the face that showed in the light of a torch.

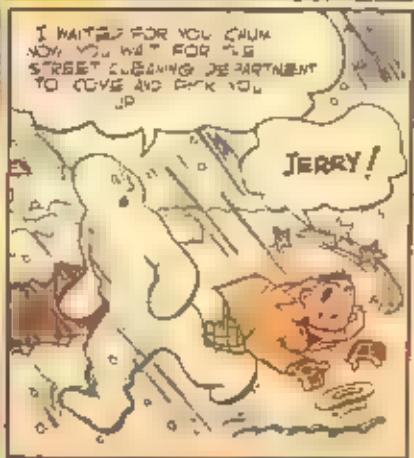
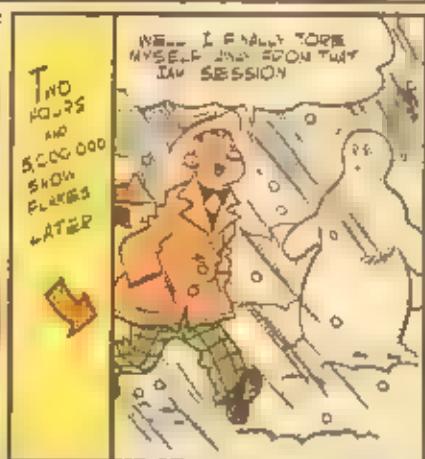
"Paul Levenhoek he came back from the West to find that scid up my plane tonight. He was that worker." Madness
"Paul Levenhoek he came back from the West to find that scid up my plane tonight. He was that worker." Madness

He had to be in the plane to reach his objective to the end of the world. With a roar of gladness, it crushed to the ground.

And ~~smiles away~~, a Dutch
woman slept peacefully
for the first eighteen many nights
of torture, in the foul-smelling
quarters and the Nazi watch-
man, flaking a torch on the
prisoner's face, sneered. "These
accursed Dutch," he muttered,
"with their young faces and
their smiles. We will wipe them
off."

He kicked the sleeping prisoner and walked away.

JERRY THE JITTERBUG

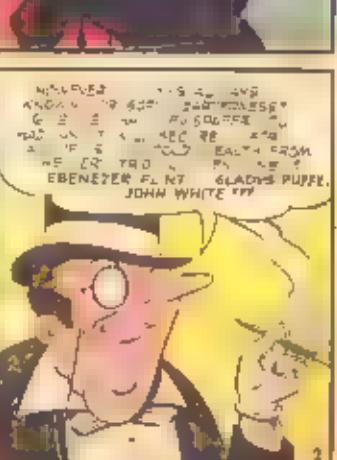


BATMAN ROBIN

FLASH 227
BRAZING JEWELS
CLAWED MAMMOS
CLOUDS JUNG
NEW SOFT EDGES
REMOVED WITH
THE HIDE OF A
JAGUAR
S. 2. 3. 4. 5.
A. B. C. D. E. F. G.
H. I. J. K. L. M. N. O.
P. Q. R. S. T. U. V. W.
X. Y. Z.
FOR THE ROAD
CARRY A PLATE
THE PENGUIN
MAN OF A THOUSAND
UNIVERSAL
WIT TO WIN THE
ART OF JUNGLE
CAT AND BEAR WORK
THE CEDAR OF
THE SPANISH
REAVEN FIVE FEET
LADEN FIRE RED
CARING BATWOMAN AND
BEING REVERED
AS JULY REINDEER
ROBIN THE BOY WINNIE
TAKE TO HIS TEA
LAST WIFE THEM THE
LAST WORDS THEY
LIVED IN
THE CASE OF...
—8
THREE ECENTRICES!"

IN A BUNGEE COTTON CITY DUE TO THE RAIN
CUT THROUGH A THICK WALL OF BRICKS

AND THAT'S WHAT I MEAN!
PICK A PAPER OUTTA THE BUTTIE
AH WHA' DO I READ?
WALL BAPES POOCHEE
CHARITY IT AH GUY'S LEE
HE IS SO COOL





THAT'S IT! WE'LL SET
AGAINST THE FACES OF CITIZEN
BUT I'M SORRY, RUINED BY
BAT-MAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY
WON'T FEEL SO BAD AS TO
LOSE THE BATPLATE IF

POLICE CARS!
ATTENTION! PROCEED TO
1380 CLINTON
AVENUE.

HAND OR
BREVEZER
PLATE?

BREVEZER
PLATE? WHERE?
SOMETHING TRYING TO GET BACK
IN A HURRY! TAKE
OVER THE CONTROLS,
ROBIN! WE'RE
ON OUR WAY!

CHECK!

MINUTES AFTER
THE BATPLANE
GOES DOWN,
BREVEZER PLATES
HOME. A Tired
PENGUIN CLIMBING
TO THE END OF
A BOARD-LADDER

NICE
FLYING,
ROBIN...
AND WHERE'S
HOPING I
MAKE THAT
BLACK
IGHLIGHT!

MEANWHILE, BELOW

YOU DON'T
DON'T GET AWAY
WITH THIS! BY
OPENING THE
SAFE AFTER EIGHT
P.M., YOU'VE SET
OFF AN AUTOMATIC
ALARM!

VERY
INTERESTING...
BUT I DON'T
BELIEVE
YOU!

LOOK, MISTER
PENGUIN! THANKS TO YOU,
WE'RE RIGHT
BACK IT!

PART A FAIRLY
AMOUNT, BUT
WE'VE ONLY
BEGUN! LET'S
GO!

But just then, a hurtling body crashed through the
skylight.

PARDON ME FOR
PRODUCING MY
UNANNOUNCED!

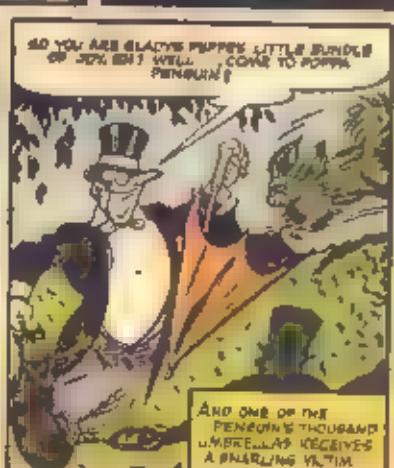
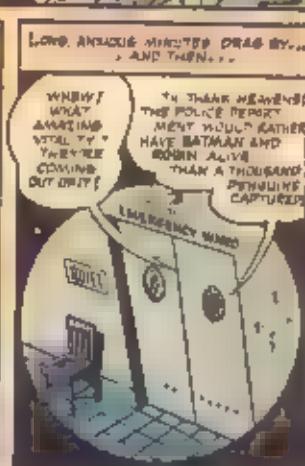
THE
BATMAN!

LANDING LIGHTLY -
THE BATMAN
EXPLODED INTO
BLASTING ACTION!

SUPERFACE
VS.
PIGFACE?

AHAHAHA





LATER IN AN ALLEY, THE PENGUIN CROOZED AND UNDID HOLD A FEETING

HE'S CUTE
TOYS

SURE HE'S CUTE
BUT WHAT'S THAT
GOOD IS A FEW
UNA COFFEE?

LOW BEEN BOULD
LET TONE RATE
YOU TWO A SMALL
THAT NOT ONLY STILL
I GET A TEEN ENDLESS
FOR KARATE FOL
REF TOING THE GUL
BUT T HILL ALSO
SEPARATE ME AN
OPPORTUNITY TO
AM - AGE MINE
GLAM & PUFFEE
DOMAIN!!

WAH
OUCH!

YEAH, SURE,
THAT'S RIGHT! I GUESS
THAT'S WHY THEY
A COUPLE BUT
WEAR YOU SHOVE ME
IN ON T'UV OUT
BRAINS + AN
UMBRELLA!!

AND, AT THAT VERY MOMENT

YOU TWO SHOULD
STAY A WHILE
LONGER! YOU
NEED ME
BEST!

THANKS
FOR
EVERYTHING.
DOCTOR, BUT I'LL TAKE
OUR REST AFTER WE
LAND THE
PENGUIN!

CHURNING
FEET SPEED
TO
THE
BATMOBILE'S
OPEN GARAGE?

WHERE'S
GOING BATMAN?

TO BELLEVILLE?
WE'LL SALE ONE BY
TAKING THE SHORTCUT
THAT RUNS
PAST THE
QUAKE AND SHOT

I GOT A GLIMPSE OF
THE NEWSPAPER THE
PENGUIN DROPPED IN MY
HOUSE AND I HAD PICTURES
OF PLINT'S SLAIVE FOLK
AND JOHN WHITE! THE
PENGUIN HAS ALREADY
ATTACHED PLINT SO
IT'S LOGICAL TO
THINK HE'S GOING
AFTER THE
OTHERS?

BELLEVILLE'S ONLY
TEN MILES FROM
GOTHAM, SO I DO WELL
DO THESE FIRST IF
THE PENGUIN GNT N
GEL EV. SO WELL
KEEP SWING TO JOHN
WHITE'S CAST E.
EVEN THOUGH JOHN
WHITE WONT BE THERE!

WHAT
DO YOU
MEANT?

BUT ROBIN'S INJURY IS FIREBURN
AS THE BATMOBILE LOADS INTO
BELLEVILLE AND

ROBIN!
WE'RE N
WHY LOOK!

THE
PENGUIN
WANT I'M
TAKING FIRST
STRIKE AT HIM
FOR CUTTING
UP MY FILM
ROPE!

BUT THE INSTANT ANOTHER OF
THE PENGUINS' VERGATE
UMBRELLA'S REVEAL ..

NOW TO COLLECT
WELL, I MEAN IT'S
THE BOY AND EYES
ARE BLACK AGAIN!



THE UNEXPECTED LAUGHTER THAT'S KEEPIN' OFF BALANCE

C-CAN'T STOP...
AEEEGEEEEE!



C-CAN WE
MEET
MASTER
PENGJIN?

ԹԱՐ +
ԸՆԿԱՅՈՒՅՑ
ԽԵՍՏԱՆԵՑ



COMM
AT YOUN
PENEVON



THEN AS BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
THUNDER TOWARDS THEIR PREY THE PENGUIN'S
CRABBY HAND GRASPS A SQUEALING BALL OF FIRE .

I DISLIKE CHURCHES
BUT I TALK THEM
TO ME NOW
TODAY IS A FAIRLY
CENTRAL



**EYES FLASHING FIRE THE ENRAGED BATMAN
STARTS A DEVASTATING THUNDERBOLT AT HIS ENEMIES
—TOPS AND BOTTOMS — IN BATTLE**

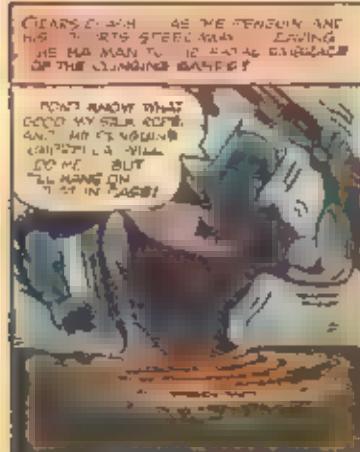
GODSNT
HWHAT A
PEACE AN' I
HOW CAUSE
SAMFED T



THE PENGUINS RAW BUMBLE AT A SPINDLE,
+ AND THE BABYBELLAS AHOE ZIPS
FIREWALL WITH MURDEROUS ACCURACY!

MEET MY NEWEST
UMBRELLA BATMAN.
AN' YOU OTHER TWO
HEROES DUMP HIM
INT'L THE LAIR?
THE DOG E'T AWAY
BUT BATMAN
WON'T LEAVE.







TWO DAYS LATER, A AS SOON AS A
STEEP STILE TO THE CASTLE HOME
HE WENT UP.



WHO...WHAT
GUY'S ALREADY
AT THE
BATMAN IS
ALIVE AND
AND THAT
DEAD KING
WALKS AND
TALKS?

GET UP
JABBERIN
AN LETS
USE THESE
CHARS!!

I CAN'T
HELP
JABBERIN -
LOOK!

ANOTHER
ONE
THING I
DON'T FEEL
NOTHIN'?

HAHA
HAHA

TWO BOBBINS ARE TIED INTO UNCON-
SCIOUSNESS A TIE AT EACH FIST
GEASES FORWARD!

ILL MANNEKIN AND BE
THIS WILL TEACH YE TO RESPECT
YOUR BETTERES

AHHEEE

AN UNNAMED THE BATMAN HAS BEEN
ARMED HIS OWN GUNS LIKE TWIN
DILE TAKERS!

STOP!
OBSTACLES!
ULGHT!

DON'T BREAK UP
OLDES RELATIONSHIP
PENGUIN!

ESPECIALLY
BETWEEN MY
FIS &
AND YOUR
CHIN?

CHILDISH
BUFFOON...

AH! THE
CHANDELIER!

SUPRIISINGLY IN VISIBLE FOR ONE SO PLUMP,
THE PENGUIN JUMPS ON A SHELF OF
WARDROBE HOOKS HIS UMBRELLA ABOUT
HE LAUNCHES FR AND.

IT IS NOW MY TURN TO
MAKE USE OF THIS
SPLENDID CHANDELIER

SECONDS LATER

NOW TO AN?
OUR SISTER
FELIN THE
DM PART
EM?

STOLE A KID.
I'L REHO
LAWED
LINES APART!

NOT WHILE
THE
PLANET
THROWER
IN MY
UMBRELLAS

!!

AS THE PENGUIN DASHES BODY CLATTERS OUT THE
CASTLE DOWN

ROBIN
ARE YOU
HURT?

JUST A MILD CASE
OF SENDERNS
THROWN TO THIS
METAL UNDERWEAR
SUIT WHERE'S
THE PENGUIN?

WINDED PUFFING WITH
EXERTION, THE PENGUIN
SCAMPERED FOR SAFETY!

MUST...
MUST READ
A STRATEGIC
RETREAT...
PUPP...
PUPP...

SILENTLY, EFFORTLESSLY A TRIM-
MUSCLED FORM SLIDES THROUGH
THE AIR OVERHEAD: THE
BATMAN!

EH? ---
UH... UH...
KEEP AWAY
LEST MY
FLAME-
THRUSTER,
ER... ER...
BURN YOU
UP!

STOP KIDNAPPING ME!
LITTLE MAN! IF YOUR
UMBRELLA CONTAINED
ANOTHER PLANE-CHARGE
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE
RUN AWAY!

OHHHH

THAT NIGHT...
TWO
MANTLED
FIGURES DROPPED
THEIR COSTUMES
REVEALING
THEMSELVES
TO BE
PLAYBOY
BRUCE
WAYNE
AND
HIS
WARD
DICK
GRAYSON!

WELL, BRUCE
SPIDER CHIZZELLING
THE PENGUIN ARE US
TAKEN... BUT ONE THING
STILL PUZZLES ME: HOW DO
YOU KNOW—BEFORE
WE ARRIVED—that
JOHN WHITE WOULDN'T
BE AT HIS CASTLE?

LOOK, DICK! WHEN WE
SURPRISED THE PENGUIN IN
EBENEZER FLINT'S HOME I
BENT OVER TO SEE THE NEWSPAPER HE
DROPPED! THIS IS A COPY—AND
IT SHOWS THE DATE-LINE IS 1941!!
AND...

GOTHAM CITY STAR (TODAY)

Wednesday and Saturday

RETURNS SHOW THREE
INTRIGUE TO BE RICH
PEOPLE IN NATION

JOHN
WHITE
DIED
OVER A
YEAR
AGO IT

STRANGER: TWO
PENGUIN GOT MONEY
FROM THE ANGRY
FLINT... ALMOST
SUCCEEDED IN STEALING
MRS. PUFFE...
BUT FAILED COMPLETELY
WHEN HE TRIED TO
ROB A DEAD MAN?
A DEAD MAN WHOSE LIFE
HAD BEEN DEVOTED
TO CHARITY! MATHILDA
MUST BE A MORAL
SOMEWHERE!

HOW THREE
PIONEERS
DIED!

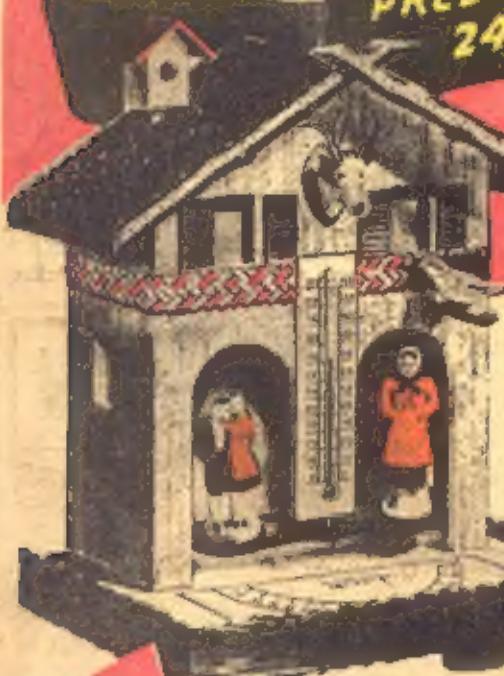
AT THAT VERY MOMENT... A PUPPY
FIGURE CREAMED WITH FUTILE
RAIDS!

ME! BEHIND BARS! BAHA!
NO PRISON WAS EVER
BUILT THAT CAN CLIP
THE WINGS OF...
THE PENGUIN!
I'M GETTING OUT!

OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER
24 HOURS IN ADVANCE



READ ALL ABOUT THE
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AND **FREE** GIFT OFFER
IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

EXPERIMENTAL

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SEND NO MONEY

Send to you 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Simple send the FREE information card by air-mail. We'll send the Weather House and the free "Swiss" Card. When you receive the degree charting page, just cut it out and pin it to your picture. Then tell the Weather House to forecast. Weather is always one hour perfectly to predict the weather in advance. Then if another house's weather doesn't match that of the next house, simply return your "Swiss" Weather House within 30 days and get your money back, plus postage.

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All materials extra

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